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National Anti-Slavery Standard.

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Selections.

SIGNS OF PROGRESS IN KENTUCKY.

Correspondence of the N. Y. Times.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., Wednesday, March 22, 1865.

THE world does move. Its motion is marked and illustrated constantly by grand and wondrous changes, radically affecting the condition of society.

Given as a standpoint, Kentucky—and no better one for the purpose could well be found in the whole country—one has only to look around to see, on every side, evidence of this motion spoken of, evidence of progress, the advance of liberal ideas, involving the explosion of hoary errors and the supplanting of the old and false, with their parasitic corruptions, by the new and the true, made dominant at last, by the purpose and will of God.

The "domestic institution" in Kentucky has virtually given up the ghost. Every true statesman here sees it and owns it. Every clear-headed and sagacious citizen not only owns it, but if education and prejudice allow him to rise to "the height of that great argument" will own also, that the event is anything but one that should cause the State to sit in sackcloth. In fact she should put on rather her "beautiful garments," and rejoice that the day of her true glory and prosperity has dawned.

The effect of the abolition of slavery, whether the fruit of her own voluntary action, or of the mighty movements of the day, which she is powerless to control if she would, will be the same. A new spirit will be infused into all industrial pursuits. Energies long cramped and fettered by the stern influences of servile labor, will spring into life and activity. Competitive enterprise will reach forth sinewy hands in a hundred new directions. The grim barriers which slavery rears everywhere to the entrance from abroad, and settlement of persons having capital, and longing to invest it safely and profitably, of persons having enterprise, energy, mechanical ingenuity and skill, the keen eye and the fashioning hand—these barriers forever swept away, such entrance will not only be easy, but will be encouraged by considerations sure to appeal more strongly to business classes. What is now going on in Missouri as the result of her emancipation action will go on none the less certainly in Kentucky, just so soon as she has fully broken loose from the shackles which have so long held down her enterprise and hindered her material development.

None sees this more clearly than the Louisville *Journal*, far the most influential newspaper in the State. It is unequivocally on the side of the freedom of the slaves. It earnestly advocated the adoption of the Constitutional Amendment, by the last Legislature. All its influence will be given to have this action secured through the popular decision. The auspicious result is certain to be reached by and by, all fetters will fall off this legislative fiat, and all true hearts here and elsewhere rejoice at the announcement that Kentucky is forever free.

Gov. Bramlette shares the *Journal's* convictions, and manfully unites in the work of preparing for the new and better time that is soon to come. On the Governor's recent return from Washington, he remarked to a person of eminent position here, whose name I do not feel at liberty to give, that "slavery in Kentucky is actually dead—and all that remains is, that you in your sphere and I in mine do what we can to make the present situation the source of as little hurt and as much good as possible to both white and black." This was sensible, and its sober wisdom will commend itself to all reasonable people here. In accordance with this view, Gov. Bramlette earnestly recommended, in a message, the adoption by the Legislature, of the Constitutional Amendment. He gave his view, however, that Kentucky ought to receive from the general government the sum of $34,000,000 in consideration of emancipating her slaves—this being about their true valuation in 1861. The reply to this proposition will be that given by the French Chambers, when Louis Phillippe's grandson was presented before them with the hope of thus staying the waves of the revolution, *c'est trop tard*. Before the rebellion, such proposal made by Kentucky would have received a most favorable response on the part of every free State, certainly. Now that the fountains of the great deep are broken up, sweeping away irresistibly every vestige of slavery, it would be astounding magnanimity, to be sure, for the government to add thirty-four million to its two thousand millions of debt, to obtain what is already secured through rebellion and the course of events. Kentucky will feel, no doubt, the loss of these millions for a time. But her loss will prove her gain at no remote period, and her glory too. Better to have these millions, and double the amount, sunk to the bottom of the sea, than to continue fastened to the corpse of slavery. This the people of the State will soon see and acknowledge.

Meanwhile the great revolution is silently but surely gaining progress and power. The colored population of Louisville regard themselves as substantially free, and they can meet without fear, where the fact is openly proclaimed. I was present two nights ago at the African Methodist Church, in Centre street, where no less a personage than Maj.-General Palmer, commanding the Department of Kentucky, made an oration to colored troops. The middle of the church, one of fair dimensions, was packed with the sable soldiers, while the side pews, aisles, spaces around the altar, presented a sea of upturned ebony faces, belonging to both sexes. It was an exhilarating spectacle, especially after the General got fairly launched on his discourse.

The intense earnestness of attention—the riveted eyes sometimes glistening with tears of gratitude and joy—the quick appreciation of the points made by the speaker, touching their present condition as compared with their past, what freedom had done for them, and now *demanded* of them, the spontaneous bursts of laughter at some comical hit or mirth-moving allusion, and the hearty uncontrollable shouts of applause, at some well-turned appeal to liberty, country, home, kindred, and the qualities of a true manhood—these formed a scene not only strikingly picturesque, but making one feel better for having seen.

Gen. Palmer performed his part excellently. Of good person and address, he is an earnest, sensible and impressive speaker, without being a specially fluent one. His address abounded with good suggestions, calculated to sink into the minds of the persons directly spoken to, and render them solid advantage in their new situation. He pointed out how they should regard and maintain a proper manhood—what they owed to themselves, to their wives and children, to society, to the State and government. He stated that he was the first general officer who had ever proclaimed to an audience in Kentucky that the black man was free. Such a proclamation made here four years ago would have brought the city about his ears, and put his neck in imminent danger of the halter. Now it was safe and proper to utter what but a little while ago would have been looked upon and treated as crime blacker than treason. No orator could have wished throughout his remarks a more perfectly sympathetic audience, and no doubt he felt, as all present did, his speech a great success.

The colored people, let me add just here, have five or six houses of worship of their own, which are all well attended. A Baptist church, on Fifth street, one of the largest and most intelligent of their societies, has a preacher named Adams, who enjoys the esteem of all respectable people, both as minister and man. A larger proportion of blacks than whites attend church, nor is this fact peculiar here. In this respect, at least, the ebonies set an example worthy of imitation by the higher race. Several of this people have thriven here in business pursuits and have grown rich. One has been pointed out to me as possessed of sixty or seventy thousand dollars. The problem remains to be solved, whether they are capable on a grand scale of self-support, of voluntary labor for a livelihood, or possess the indolence, improvidence and unthrift, where toil is not enforced, which many persistently allege against them and against making them free. The fallacy that a "nigger can't make a good soldier," and a "nigger won't fight," has long ago been utterly exploded. It would not be surprising if time should add to this another exploded fallacy, viz; "that a nigger won't work, except under the master's lash."

JUDGE KELLEY'S LECTURE.

From the Philadelphia North American, March 23.

AN enormous gathering assembled last night at Concert Hall. The occasion was that of an address by Hon. Wm. D. Kelley to the "Social, Civil and Statistical Society" of Philadelphia. This Society, composed of the cultivated and more intelligent portion of the colored people of Philadelphia, has inaugurated a series of meetings, which have been addressed thus far by learned men irrespective of color. This course of lectures has been attended by immense audiences. Frederick Douglass, and other Americans of African descent, have addressed the Association. Last night, Hon. Wm. D. Kelley, following the example of other gentlemen, did so, terminating the course.

As we have said, the house was packed, though the whites predominated in numbers over the colored people. The band from Camp Wm. Penn gave the music. Their fine brass band of thirty musicians performed with such acceptability that at times the entire audience applauded them. Upon the platform were benevolent gentlemen of both colors, with not a few clergymen, fair and dusky, mingling together as followers of the same Lord, irrespective of complexion, or color of cuticle. Prominent among them was Rev. Stephen Smith, a man of color, who, for thirty years, has been a preacher of the Methodist faith, and who, without shame and without reproach, has amassed a very handsome fortune.

Miss Greenfield, known as the Black Swan, sang, accompanying herself upon the piano by way of preliminary. Mr. Robert Purvis then made the announcement that Judge Kelley would speak in these words:

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN: I am instructed to announce to you that the lecture of this evening will conclude the course of lectures before the Civil, Social and Statistical Association of this city. Not being a member of that Association, I feel free to say—what I am sure is but the feeling of all those who have attended these lectures—that we are greatly indebted to the Committee of Arrangements (of whom Mr. Wm. Still is Chairman) for their excellent and judicious appointments throughout the course.

The formality, ladies and gentleman, of introducing to you one so well-known and honored as the distinguished orator of this evening might well be dispensed with. Judge Kelley's consistent and unswerving fidelity to democratic republican principles has always secured for him the confidence and admiration of every true lover of freedom. But I desire in an especial manner, representing and speaking for the colored people, to tender to you, Judge Kelley, my profound acknowledgments. Your late able and exhaustive argument in the national House of Representatives on the vital issue of reconstruction, wherein the claims of the colored people to the enjoyment of equal rights were so ably set forth and defended, is alike worthy the head of a statesman and the heart of a philanthropist. And may I be allowed, ladies and gentlemen, the expression of the opinion that this country will have neither Union or peace—I repeat it, neither Union or peace—until to all men, irrespective of their color, there shall be a full and practical recognition of equal civil and political rights. And at this consummation, as the French poet, Lamartine, beautifully said that the immortal Wilberforce appeared before the throne of God, bearing in his hands the broken fetters of eight hundred thousand emancipated bondmen, so shall the prayers of four millions of disenthralled American bondsmen in our land call down from Heaven blessings upon the heads of the noble men and women who have been faithful to the great principles of human freedom.

Judge KELLEY then appeared amid extravagant bursts of applause. He regretted that, being prostrated with the labors of an exhausting session, he was so little competent to speak to-night. It was to the President of this Association, Mr. William Still, that he was indebted for his subject: "The War, and the Rights of Humanity." And of what else could he speak? England begins to understand that a State of America is greater than an English shire; and England is beginning to understand that America has difficulties to settle with her. The speaker, however, would not descant upon this, nor upon the atrocities committed upon Union prisoners; nor upon the magnanimity of the Africo-American people of the South, who have ministered, though surreptitiously, to their pressing necessities (applause).

A fact is intensely stubborn. He who says that slavery is the cause of the war is but partially right. Slavery is but one of the bitter fruits from the root from which sprung this war. It we fail to eradicate it we may have peace, but that peace will be agitation, and its fruit will yet mature to bloody and unending war. This war is but the penalty we are paying for violating a fundamental law of God—for violating a law of God that we all professed to believe—the law of human equality (applause)—the law of the inherent nature and the indestructibility of man's rights.

Our institutions need no standing army for their maintenance. They are founded upon rectitude and justice. Who ever thought of revolutionizing Massachusetts? Every man there who can read the Constitution of the United States and of Massachusetts is a voter? If he cannot read it, he may qualify himself to do it. He may be a juror as well as a voter; and there is no trouble or revolution there. A man may be better off on the rocks of Massachusetts than in any other place in the world. Man, woman and child there earns more wages than in any other place upon God's footstool. Yet in Massachusetts there is no distinction of persons on account of color.

We have tried to say that our Declaration of Independence does not refer to all men. We exclude four million from its benefits. We have denied to them the fact of their own existence, save as we could make them useful to ourselves; and we have tried in it to deceive the all-seeing God; and on bended knee, before our Maker, we have prayed that our trespasses be forgiven as we forgive those of others, and quietly added, "except the d—d niggers," and our Hibernian friends emphatically add, "except the d—d naygurs" (applause). He is a God of justice, and His justice shall not be forever mocked, and He means that on bended knee they shall cease to lie to Him.

Says some good citizen, do you mean to admit negroes to citizenship all over the country? That is just what I mean (applause). They who first came here from England came for liberty. For it they left the graves of their ancestors. For it they encountered savage beasts, and still more savage men. And on the soil of New England, as on that of Pennsylvania, sprang up a people in whom the love of liberty was ingrained. They sought to build up a State in which the love of liberty should be prevalent; that courts of law would not be required, and from that came the arbitrations so troublesome at the present day. The sons of New England have carried the germ of that liberty across the continent. God preserve this country from rule of monarch, lord, or baron! (Applause.) We are but ten days from the kingdoms of Europe; but a few days more from the sluggish myriads of Asia. We are situated to command the trade of the world, and here we should found and perpetuate a pure democracy, with powers subject only to the revision of the people.

To do this we must accept the negro. Our fathers did it, and they were blessed (applause). The records of all the States show that down to 1812, outside of South Carolina, the free negro was a citizen and a voter; and the degeneracy of the sons of our revolutionary sires alone changed it, and brought about the system now in vogue among us. Our country up to this time was blessed without being superstitious. The speaker could but recur to the time when South Carolina, by inserting the word "white" in a territorial bill, made Missouri a slave State. Ever since then our lands have ceased to be of steady value, our commerce and manufactures have been so fluctuating that we have been, at times, obliged to import operatives from Europe. Our interests have been as unstable as the seas. Out of every hundred merchants eighty or ninety have failed. Of course we have prospered and grown, but slavery has been a fearful injury. All history fails to show the fortunes of a people so unstable as those of the American people from 1820 to 1860.

The speaker continued to trace the successive eras in the political history of the country. In 1787 and '88 the question of continuing the African slave trade was agitated. Georgia and South Carolina demanded its continuance. The North did not, but so long as they secured peace they did not care. They suited the whites, and they "threw the nigger in." No one can be offended at this phrase. It is but the national slang (applause). The slaves brought into the country during twenty years enabled them to obtain an ascendancy that began to provoke this war. Eloquent men in Virginia proclaimed that slavery was weakness rather than strength, that it was a crime. James Madison used the term "persons held to service," instead of slaves, as conscious of the awful crime being committed against God and man.

The speaker showed how into each new territory slaves were hurried as they more recently were into Kansas, and the descendants of Revolutionary sires, forgetting all that their fathers had achieved, inserted the word "white" in a territorial bill. And in 1863, Roger B. Taney, whose name is now infamous (here a burst of applause lasted for some minutes), declared that the negro had no rights that the white man was obliged to respect. We owed the continued enslavement of Missouri, Maryland and Tennessee to the manufacturers of Connecticut, who preferred peace and traffic to truth and justice. The voice of Connecticut was thought to be the voice of New England, and the contest was given up. Northern men were to blame for all this.

We sold ourselves to the devil, and what have we done with the money? (Applause.) The men of the South now ask us to oppose them no longer, but to let them fight for their freedom and human status. Look at Louisiana. Each ticket was for a Free State government That which provided for equal rights to all was defeated. So was that ticket in Arkansas. And the true men in both States wrote to Congress, asking it, for God's sake, to keep out the men elected to represent those States (loud applause). Believing in voting early and voting often, the opponents of liberty took excursions on election day, voting everywhere in their way from sunrise to sunset. Faithful Ben Butler (applause) had been deposed, and rebel emissaries plied their calling at the election.

It would be very pleasant to give pardoned traitors the government of Louisiana. These people propose to put away a hundred thousand people who are their brothers, uncles, aunties, &c. They propose to make up a nice party of themselves and have everything serene, as the boys say. The so-called Senate and Legislature of Louisiana contain over thirty men who are policemen of Louisiana. There cannot be a more corrupt government—the Fourth Ward of Philadelphia is nothing to it—than the Free State government of Louisiana. Let the government not be recognized until it recognizes every man as entitled to citizenship, and its members themselves will be so fond of the African citizen as to swear that they even have a tinge of African blood in their own veins. Yet out of 48 parishes there are but 9 in the State in which the United States government can permit supplies to be sent without special permit. The people have nothing but the slave-driver's contempt for us. "So help me God," continued the speaker, "I will never vote for the admission of such an oligarchy. Wait another Congress, and under the lead of Flanders—God bless him—Louisiana will come to us a free State" (deafening applause).

The speaker read from a paper published in New Orleans, edited, owned and controlled by colored people. It is published half in French and English; and the editors deriving their education from Parisian colleges, their French is much superior to that of their neighbors. He read articles seconding his own views, and showing that the present State government of Louisiana does not entitle it to admission into a union of States such as those of the North.

The eloquent Judge spoke fully two hours, urging that either we must accept the negro as a citizen or abandon our institutions. No other course was possible. The speaker was listened to throughout with great attention, save when hearty applause showed the effect that he produced.

FREEDMEN'S SCHOOLS IN LOUISIANA.

From the Evening Post.

THE first report of the Board of Education for Freedmen, in the Department of the Gulf, which comes to us from New Orleans, contains some interesting and some remarkable statements. It is well known that until the city was surrendered by the rebels, in April, 1862, colored people were not allowed to be taught in New Orleans; but we believe it is not generally known that "long after that time Gen. Emory sent for Rev. Thomas Conway, to admonish him not to advocate publicly the opening of schools for colored children, as it would be *very* dangerous." It is well known that Gen. Banks, by an order, established a school system in Louisiana for the children of the Freedmen; but we believe it is not generally known that the principal difficulty which the teachers and superintendents have had to contend with, in multiplying schools, has been the unlawful opposition of the local provost marshals. These persons, who are petty monarchs in their districts, are, it seems, not all of one mind upon the question of education. One of them used to set his dogs loose to worry and bite the children on their way to school; another said: "I don't believe in nigger-teachers—didn't 'list to help them." Another did not interfere with the school; but he did not interfere either with those who tried to break it up. And so on.

Finally, though it is pretty well known that female teachers have been found, in the required numbers, to undertake the laborious and often dangerous duties of teaching these colored children, it is new to us that Southern women have been prominent in this good work. In the report before us we read that of one hundred and sixty-two teachers now employed in the colored schools by the Board of Education of Louisiana, one hundred and thirty are of Southern origin, and only thirty-two from the West and North. This appears to us a very important fact; it is honorable to the brave women who have thus shown themselves true to humanity and superior to vulgar prejudices; and it shows, too, that the prejudice of race and color is not nearly so strongly rooted, amongst the educated classes in the South, as the advocates of slavery have been fond of assuring us.

The first public schools for Freedmen were begun in October, 1863. In March, 1864, the Board of Education was formed, and after nine months of work it had in operation, January 1st, 1865, 95 schools, with 162 teachers and 9,571 pupils. Besides these children, there were in night schools and Sunday schools, over 2,000 adults. In the day schools, in December, 2,103 were learning the alphabet, 8,301 spelling, 7,623 reading; 4,628 were studying in mental arithmetic, 1,223 practical arithmetic, 1,338 geography, 283 grammar, 3,883 were writing on slates, and 1,108 were writing in copy books.

Of twenty thousand colored children, now within our lines, of the ages within which they are received in the schools, eleven thousand were actually at school in February last. The ladies who undertake the duties of teachers unavoidably suffer many hardships; they must live far away from their friends, often entirely separated from all society; their fare is of the coarsest; one had to board a mile and a half from her school-house, and walked ankle deep in the mud, during a whole season, to and from school; many are exposed to the attacks of the guerillas; many others are exposed to annoyance from neighbors of the old slave-selling and slave-driving sort—a class who appear to be cursed with hopeless and irredeemable blackguardism, wherever they are found in the South. Yet these brave and generous women have persevered, in spite of all obstacles; and of their whole number, but a single one, and she a Northern woman, has failed in the proper performance of the duties.

The education of the colored children has cost very little. The entire monthly expenditure, including the cost of instruction, supervision, books, furniture, rent, and repairs on over one hundred buildings, has been less than half the cost per month of a single regiment of soldiers. The average monthly expense of instructing each pupil is one dollar and a half—or eighteen dollars per annum. The children are quick-witted, have good memories, are delighted to learn, prove to be somewhat slow in arithmetic, preserve their books with great care, are obedient and orderly, and as soon as they acquire something in the schools become teachers to their parents at home. Cleanliness and thrift are found to be promoted by education there as everywhere else. In one part of Louisiana the small planters are beginning to send their children to the colored schools, and they even attend the night schools themselves. Hitherto, and under the old slave system, they had no such advantages.

The facts we have extracted from this report must give great satisfaction to every lover of democratic institutions. Free government can only be successfully carried on where all the people are instructed; an ignorant class is necessarily dangerous to a free State, because it is the ready tool of the ambitious and designing. If the people of the South had been as well educated as those of the free States, the rebel leaders could never have misled them into resistance to the laws. If we want peace, we must spread common schools over the South; every child, white or black, must be sent to school; when ignorance and the vices of ignorance are extirpated, then the South will be loyal, peaceable and industrious as the North. As the blacks are educated they will become self-helpful; but the very persons who cry out that the colored people are a useless burden upon the community are they who oppose the establishment of schools wherein they can be taught the advantages of industry. Happily this fanatical and bigoted class has no longer any power.

THE NIAGARA FALLS PEACE NEGOTIATION.

LETTER FROM MR HORACE GREELEY.

Correspondence of the Manchester Eng. Examiner and Times.

WASHINGTON, Wednesday, Feb. 22, 1865.

I have just come into possession of a very curious document, and one, too, which I am confident will be read with much interest by your readers, because it throws much light upon the connection which Mr. Horace Greeley, editor of the New York *Tribune*, had with the famous Niagara Falls peace negotiations of last July, in which he figured so prominently, together with Cornell Jewett, and Messrs. Sanders, Clay and Holcombe. Apparently this letter, which I need not say has never been published here, was the initial movement in the negotiations referred to. Here it is:

NEW YORK, July 7 1864.

MY DEAR SIR: I venture to inclose you a letter and telegraphic dispatch that I received yesterday from our irrepressible friend Colorado Jewett, at Niagara Falls. I think they deserve attention. Of course I do not indorse Jewett's positive averment that his friends at the Falls have "full powers" from J. D., though I do not doubt that he thinks they have. I let that statement stand as simply evidencing the anxiety of the Confederates everywhere for peace. So much is beyond doubt.

And therefore I venture to remind you that our bleeding, bankrupt, almost dying country also longs for peace—shudders at the prospect of fresh conscriptions, of further wholesale devastations, and of new rivers of human blood; and a wide-spread conviction that the government and its prominent supporters are not anxious for peace, and do not improve proffered opportunities to achieve it, is doing great harm now, and is morally certain, unless removed, to do far greater in the approaching elections.

It is not enough that we anxiously desire a true and lasting peace; we ought to demonstrate and establish the truth beyond cavil. The fact that A. H. Stephens was not permitted a year ago to visit and confer with the authorities at Washington, has done harm, which the tone of the late National Convention at Baltimore is not calculated to counteract.

I entreat you, in your own time and manner, to submit overtures for pacification to the Southern insurgents, which the impartial must pronounce frank and generous. If only with a view to the momentous election soon to occur in North Carolina, and of the draft to be enforced in the free States, this should be done at once. I would give the safe conduct required by the rebel envoys at Niagara, upon their parole to avoid observation and to refrain from all communication with their sympathizers in the loyal States; but you may see reasons for declining it. But whether through them or otherwise, do not, I entreat you, fail to make the Southern people comprehend that you, and all of us, are anxious for peace, and prepared to grant liberal terms. I venture to suggest the following

PLAN OF ADJUSTMENT.

1. The Union is restored and declared perpetual.

2. Slavery is utterly and forever abolished throughout the same.

3. A complete amnesty for all political offences, with a restoration of all the inhabitants of each State to all the privileges of citizens of the United States.

4. The Union to pay four hundred million dollars ($400,000,000) in five per cent. United States stock to the late slave States, loyal and secession alike, to be apportioned *pro rata*, according to their slave population respectively, by the census of 1860, in compensation for the losses of their loyal citizens by the abolition of slavery. Each State to be entitled to its quota upon the ratification by its Legislature of this adjustment. The bonds to be at the absolute disposal of the Legislature aforesaid.

5. The said slave States to be entitled henceforth to representation in the House on the basis of their total, instead of their Federal population, the whole now being free.

6. A National Convention to be assembled so soon as may be, to ratify this adjustment, and make such changes in the Constitution as may be deemed advisable.

Mr. President, I fear you do not realize how intently the people desire any peace consistent with the National integrity and honor, and how joyously they would hail its achievement, and bless its authors. With United States stocks worth but 40 cents in gold per dollar, and drafting about to commence on the third million of Union soldiers, can this be wondered at?

I do not say that a just peace is now attainable, though I believe it to be so. But I do say that a frank offer by you to the insurgents of terms which the impartial world say ought to be accepted will, at the worst, prove an immense and sorely needed advantage to the National cause. It may save us from a Northern insurrection.

Yours, truly, HORACE GREELEY.

Hon. A. LINCOLN, President, Washington, D. C.

P. S.—Even though it should be deemed unadvisable to make an offer of terms to the rebels, I insist that, in any possible case, it is desirable that any offer they may be disposed to make should be received, and either accepted or rejected. I beg you to invite those now at Niagara to exhibit their credentials and submit their ultimatum.

H. G.

A SHAMEFUL REVELATION.

From the Evening Post.

When we pronounced the peace negotiations at Niagara Falls, held under the auspices of a half-crazy creature called Colorado Jewett and his next friend, Mr. Horace Greeley a piece of consummate folly, we had no idea that there was more in them than folly. We did not suppose at the time that the chief promoter of the affair on the Northern side was actuated by a cowardice that is almost equivalent to a treachery to the loyal cause. But the extraordinary letter from Mr. Greeley, to President Lincoln, which we copy on another page from the Washington correspondence of the Manchester *Examiner*, and which we have reason to believe authentic, will open the eyes of the public to the motives of that whole singular correspondence. It was not a delusion growing out of the hopes of a peace of a too ardent fancy; it was not even believed that the rebel agents at Clifton House were endowed with full power to act; but the necessity of an instant submission of overtures of peace to the insurgents was put exclusively upon the ground that the nation was completely exhausted and weary of the war. Let our readers ponder the following passage:

"And therefore I venture to remind you that our bleeding, bankrupt, almost dying country longs for peace—shudders at the prospect of fresh conscriptions, of further wholesale devastations, and of new rivers of human blood; and a wide-spread conviction that the government and its prominent supporters are not anxious for peace, and do not improve proffered opportunities to achieve it, is doing great harm now, and is morally certain, unless removed, to do far greater in the approaching elections."

These words were written on the 7th of July, 1864, after Grant had opened his stupendous plan of campaign by the glorious battles of the Wilderness, of Spottsylvania Court House, of Cold Harbor and the Chickahominy, which, in the eye of every sound military judge, had fatally crippled the army of Lee as an offensive force, and rendered the movement of Sherman upon Atlanta, the key to the whole Confederacy, a certain success, he having already occupied Resaca, Kingston, Buzzard's Roost, Cassville, Rome and Dallas, after a series of brilliant marches and battles. Only two days before these words were written we had received the news of the destruction of the Alabama by the Kearsarge, which electrified the nation with a thrill of patriotic delight. Our financial affairs, if not in the best condition, were yet working as smoothly as they had done at any time, with loans promptly taken, with public stocks in full credit, and with an unimpaired confidence on the part of the whole community in the stability of the government. That cheerful reliance in the fortunes of the republic had been recently shown in the series of magnificent Fairs, in which the charity of the people poured out of its abundance into the lap of patriotism. Mr. Lincoln was about to be renominated (June 8th), not only with a general approval of the members of all the loyal parties, but with a solid and immovable conviction of his assured success, which the subsequent event justified. Though there were timid minds which predicted disturbance, no one who knew the American people, or really loved and understood republican institutions, anticipated any other political result than had crowned the vigorous campaign of John Brough in Ohio against Vallandigham the Autumn before. As the same principles were at issue in the Presidential election, before the same intelligent popular tribunal, it was a betrayal of the cause of democracy to doubt the overwhelming defeat of the enemy. In short, the spirit, the resources, the determination of the people were never greater in the whole course of the war than they were in the early Summer of 1864. At the same time, as we know from extracts from the Richmond papers, now lying before us, the rebels were despondent, gloomy, almost hopeless; "the crisis of the struggle," they said, "is upon us and we must prepare ourselves for a tremendous shock"; and scarcely one of them expected that Lee would be able to hold out against the terrible and incessant blows of Grant.

In this condition of things a conspicuous editor, supposed to be in direct relations with the sentiment of the country, writes to Mr. Lincoln in the most vehement and impressive terms, that the nation is "bleeding, bankrupt, dying"; that it "shudders at the prospect of fresh conscriptions, of further wholesale devastations, and of new rivers of human blood"; that it "longed for peace," and that unless measures were taken to secure peace, we were in danger of a "Northern insurrection." This was the language and the tone of the Vallandighams, the Woods, the Voorheeses, the Mullalys, the Walls, and the Seymours, who despised and derided the national cause; and many a poor devil was sent to Fort Lafayette or Fort Warren for saying infinitely less in disparagement of the war. But for what purpose were these representations, so gratuitously and madly false, impressed upon Mr. Lincoln's mind? There was but one, and that was to frighten him into the proposal or acceptance of terms of peace in regard to the most infamous and criminal band of traitors that the world ever saw.

Among the terms to be proposed was one, which we shall not trust ourselves to characterize. It was that the Union (already "bleeding, bankrupt, dying," remember) should pay

"four hundred million dollars ($400,000,000) in five per cent. United States stock to the late slave States, loyal and secession alike, to be apportioned *pro rata*, according to their slave population respectively, by the census of 1860, in compensation for the losses of their loyal citizens by the abolition of slavery. Each State to be entitled to its quota upon the ratification by its Legislature of this adjustment. The bonds to be at the absolute disposal of the Legislature aforesaid."

That is, a conspiracy of slaveholders having for years robbed the poor negroes of all the rights of humanity, having brought about a bloody and destructive war in the defence and extension of their cruel and atrocious pretensions, having lost in the course of that war their hold of the system, which had been battered to pieces in the shocks of battle—must be paid out of the pockets of the poor mechanics and farmers of the North, who are innocent of all complicity in their crimes, and whom they have tried to impoverish and kill, the enormous sum of four hundred millions of dollars, to compensate them for a loss which their own incurable arrogance, folly and brutality has provoked. This is a proposition of a kind that we can do no justice to now, and we leave it to the reflections of our readers, while we take breath.

FROM BONDAGE TO LIBERTY.

[The following are the closing paragraphs of a lecture by JUNIUS H. BROWNE, describing his life in rebel prisons and his final escape from the horrible pen at Salisbury, N. C. The narrative having brought the speaker to the East Tennessee and Virginia Railway, thirty miles from Strawberry Plains, he thus concludes:]

ALWAYS before freedom had seemed too blissful to be realized, but when I found myself within one night's march of our glorious destination, I could no longer doubt that on the morrow I might plant my foot on loyal soil, and again behold the glitter of Union bayonets; I was filled with a new life; I could not be restrained; my blood tingled; my pulses leaped; my whole being glowed. Rapidly I walked along the broken railway. The milestones seemed to whirl by me as if I were in an express train. The wind was from the north, and I still was very thinly clad; my clothes in tatters; my feet almost on the ground. But I felt not the low temperature; a blast from an iceberg would not have chilled me. Within me was the sacred fire that has made martyrs and heroes through ages—the fire which the love of Liberty has lighted, and which will forever burn on the pinnacles of Time.

My companions, fatigued and exhausted and half frozen, fell off one by one, and in little squads. But a single man remained—a tall, stalwart, muscular fellow; and he declared he would go with me to the end. On, on, on we went; faster, faster, faster. The mile-stones still whirled by like ghosts of departed fears and expired miseries. Colder and colder blew the wind; but it was more grateful than breezes from Araby the blest. The night was dark and lowering; but to me the heavens were lighted with an auroral splendor. Through the encompassing shadows I fancied visions of beauty and landscapes of delight. The arid plain blossomed with association, and the bow of promise spanned every accomplished mile. Just before the dawn the fires of the Union pickets crimsoned the sombre sky in our front, and a few minutes of hurried striding brought us within the voice of the challenging sentinel.

"Who comes there?" "Friends without the countersign—escaped prisoners from Salisbury," was the answer. "All right, boys; glad to see you," awoke the silence; and I walked within the lines that divided Freedom, Enlightenment, Loyalty, from Slavery, Bigotry, Treachery; was once more an American citizen, emancipated, regenerated and disenthralled.

Still from habit I looked to the West, whither the pole of my spirit so many anxious days had pointed, and I saw there as in the East the coming dawn, typified in the dawn of a better and prouder day for the Republic after its purifying baptism of blood; and saw the star that all along our toilsome march had beamed toward us as the harbinger of the glorious to-morrow, when the tide of War will have swept over the regenerated Nation, and washed clean as polished amethyst the Slavery-stained record of ninety years.

THE NEW TIMES IN MISSOURI.

Correspondence of the Tribune.

FROM many and careful inquiries I did not hear of a single instance in which the negroes have misbehaved in consequence of getting their freedom, or that they are idle, or are in any way likely to become a charge to the State. It is true they show a dignity, and I think a proper one, in getting their rights. It is singular that the slaveholders in fighting for their rights have succeeded in giving the negroes theirs, and have ceased to be anxious about their own. The blacks willingly work for wages; they are very desirous to school their children. Their good conduct arises wholly from the fact that they have been taught habits of industry, and in this their masters did them good service. Only the men who will not labor become a curse to society. There can be no civilization without labor. While the slaveholders were talking about the barbarism of the blacks they alone were civilized, for during the war the masters and their sympathizers and hangers-on a thousand times have proved themselves to be the most cruel of barbarians.

The masters have no desire to hold slaves in Missouri. It is a luxury too costly for them to think of enjoying. In most places such is their fear of Union men and the soldiers that they do not dare to have a negro in the house or to be seen on the place. If they could, they would have the fact that once they owned slaves buried in oblivion. Hence, with their large farms they are poor. They can earn their bread only as others earn it. Their ladies, who seldom did any work and were waited on from their infancy, are obliged to cook and wash and do all menial service.

But there is a class of slaveholders of quite a different kind. Their number is larger than one would suppose. Mostly they are natives of Kentucky. Their wives know how to spin, weave and make clothes, and they can do all kinds of work well. I have seen such who had immense pride in showing some cheese they themselves had made. They taught their daughters to work too, and yet sent them to good schools, for they had wealth and well knew how to keep it. Many of them had silver and gold laid by. Now they care not that their slaves are gone. They were independent when they owned them and are not less so now. To my mind there are no handsomer looking women. At first they went with the South, at least they leaned that way most decidedly, but they soon changed, and now no stronger radical Abolitionists can be found in our whole country than they. Their love for the Union is indestructible.

I was told of a good-looking young lady of wealthy parents, living near Weston, who, for her activity in the rebel cause, was banished by the military. To save her from this fate, her mother offered a good farm and $6,000 in money to any respectable young Union man who would marry her and live on the place and take charge of the property, but no one would do it. This will seem strange. There are plenty of young men ready to marry for money. But one must consider the condition of things in the Platte country. Repeatedly have rebels, and those supposed to be such, been shot when about their farms. Every one, on considering the proposition to marry this young lady, would have foreseen, if he did marry her, that he could call no day his own, for at any moment he would be likely to get a ball through his body.

Let it be remembered that it was from the Platte country men went over to Kansas, took possession of the ballot-boxes, and made Kansas a slave country, and that among other infamous laws they enacted that whoever should publish or aid in the circulation of a newspaper opposed to slavery, say the *Tribune*, was to be imprisoned for a long series of years at hard labor. I do not exult in the punishment which has befallen these men, for I know that they who inflict it are in no enviable state; in fact the foundation is laid for terrible evils which will last long. Still we may profit by listening to the words of one of old:

"Judgment also will I lay to the line, and righteousness to the plummet. And your covenant with death shall be annulled, and your agreement with hell shall not stand: when the overflowing scourge shall pass through, then ye shall be trodden down by it." N. C. M.

SOUTH CAROLINA ARROGANCE IN 1861.

THE Boston *Traveller* reprints from its issue of April 27th, 1861, the following letter, sent it from Charleston. It reads amusingly in the light of the events which have occurred since it was written:

CHARLESTON, S. C., April 19, 1861.

To the Editors of the Boston Traveller:

GENTLEMEN: On behalf of the South Carolina volunteers, I am deputed to request Gov. Andrew, of Massachusetts, through you, that the military contingent of your State be sent to South Carolina. In making this request, I assure you I but express the wish of every man, woman and child in our State. We number about ten thousand men, well armed and accoutred, and anxious for a fight, and cordially invite *any number* from your section to give us a meeting. Do not, however, send them in the fleet that appeared off Charleston harbor during the bombardment of Fort Sumter, for fear that their timidity will interfere with their landing. Send all Massachusetts men; none from Pennsylvania, for the regiment of that State flunked at Cerro Gordo; nor from New York, for at Cherubusco (although they claimed and received the right from the Palmetto regiment), for at the first fire the gallant New Yorkers fell back and hid behind a barn; nor from Indiana, for at Palo Alto, the nimble regiment from that State fled in inglorious confusion. Send your Sumners, your Wilsons, your Burlingames, and a host of similar notables, and we pledge our honors, our lives, and all that we hold sacred, that none other but the Palmetto boys shall interfere with them. We want them exclusively for our own use.

This request is made in good faith, and on signifying your acceptance of our offer, every arrangement will be made to give you a safe passport to our shores.

ON BEHALF OF THE S. C. VOLUNTEERS.

SLAVERY AND THE MARRIAGE RELATION.

From the Cincinnati Gazette.

IT does not please the Cincinnati *Enquirer* that the freed blacks should have the institution and ceremony of marriage. Loose and promiscuous cohabitation is according to the Democratic idea of the Union as it was. Thereupon the *Enquirer* brings an accusation against the negro race, that "negro marriages are not very apt to stick," that "they (the black-) put off with an indifference fully equal to the alacrity with which they put on institutional obligations," and "the matrimonial yoke fits so loosely upon him that it is easier to throw it off than to undergo the trouble of repentance."

This accusation against a people whose marriage relations have been subject to the slave-trader, who separated husbands, wives and children, upon the auction-block, and compelled the formation of new marriage relations to breed for the market, is so destitute of proof, that it looks very like a Democratic libel upon the negro race—a remark which we know cannot be offensive, for in the Democratic ideas, to slander the negro is the highest evidence of nobility of soul.

A binding marriage relation would obstruct the master's convenience in buying and selling. It would stand in the way of the master's lust, and would strike off three-quarters of the market value of the mixed children

the overthrow of the system, the owners are driving away the old, the infirm, and the children of such as have enlisted, after accompanying this with a "blessing in disguise," administered through the cat-o'nine-tails. I have talked with several who were cripples, or too infirm to render further service, or too young to be marketable in time, and so were turned adrift to shift for themselves. 'What!' exclaimed a loyal citizen in Lexington the other day: 'ask my nigger to work for me on condition of giving him regular wages. No! I would see him in——first!' This illustrates the spirit of nearly the whole caste, especially in the southern and western counties. While this is largely the rule, there are numerous exceptions. In families where the slaves were treated as human beings rather than brutes (and there were not a few of these), the masters have comprehended the course of events, and adopted the sensible method of offering their servants regular wages, which they readily accept and stay. The native kindness of heart and attachment to home of the negro are well known, and there is little doubt that if common prudence, instead of revenge, actuated the masters as a class, they would at once emancipate their slaves, and so keep them morally *adscripti glebae* forever."

National Anti-Slavery Standard.

WITHOUT CONCEALMENT—WITHOUT COMPROMISE.

NEW YORK, SATURDAY, APRIL 8 1865.

ANNUAL MEETING.

THE Thirty-second Annual Meeting of the AMERICAN ANTI-SLAVERY SOCIETY will be held in the City of New York (probably at the Church of the Puritans on Union Square), on TUESDAY, May 9th, at 10 o'clock, a.m.

The Executive Committee urge upon all the members of the Society a prompt attendance at this meeting. The questions to come before it are of the greatest importance. Some members of the Committee propose, in view of the almost certain ratification of the Anti-Slavery Amendment of the United States Constitution, to dissolve the Society at this Annual Meeting; while others would postpone such dissolution until the ratification of that Amendment is officially proclaimed; and others still advocate continuing the Society's existence until all the civil rights of the negro are secured.

Beside this, whichever of these views receives the sanction of the Society, there is the further question whether the STANDARD shall be continued.

On these and other accounts our deliberations will be most interesting and important, and ought to assemble all the members and earnest friends of the Society.

WILLIAM LLOYD GARRISON, President.

WENDELL PHILLIPS, CHARLES C. BURLEIGH, } Secretaries.

THE THIRTY-SECOND ANNIVERSARY.

OUR readers will not fail to have seen the announcement of the time and place of the next Annual Meeting of the American Anti-Slavery Society. And we are sure that they will also feel the importance, therein urged, of a full attendance on that most interesting occasion. For, interesting as our meetings always have been, to outsiders as well as to those within, this cannot fail to be most eminently and supremely so. The questions that will come up for consideration will be, literally and not tropically, vital to its continued existence and future action. They are briefly set forth in the announcement of the Meeting. It is to be decided whether the time has come when the Society may, with propriety and dignity, dissolve itself into its original elements and cease to exist as a corporate body. Should this idea prevail, there will be an end of the discussions of the Meeting. After a due expression of gratitude to God and of joy that our eyes have seen His Glory, all that will remain to be done will be to adjourn without day, never again to assemble ourselves together in that character. Should this suggestion fail to find approval, the question will remain whether the Society shall continue in existence, at least in name, until the formalities of the announcement of the Anti-Slavery Amendment have been completed and slavery have come to a technical as well as to an actual ending, then to be dissolved at a Meeting of Jubilee to be held for the occasion, or by a simple statement of the fact by the Committee, authorized by the Society. The third question will be in order, should this arrangement not meet the ideas of the Society, whether the Society should continue in active operation, after the formal and legal abolition of slavery, for the purpose of watching over and promoting the interests of the new freemen, and remain in being until they have obtained full possession of all their rights. And in case either of the two last propositions should prevail, the further question will remain as to the continuation of this paper. If the first suggestion prevails, the STANDARD ceases, of course, with the body of which it is the organ. If either of the two others, it is for the Society to decide whether the STANDARD shall be continued as its organ, for a longer or shorter period, and to make the necessary provision for its support.

These are points on which there may exist an honest difference of opinion, and on which there may be an amicable agreement to differ. Practically, as far as the Abolition of Slavery is concerned, it is of no particular consequence which view obtains. The Abolition of Slavery being the object of the Society, that object being obtained in effect if not in name, there can be no just imputation on the Anti-Slavery motives of those who may see fit to cease acting with it. In the event of its continuance for a few months or weeks, awaiting the formal action of the Secretary of State, they who do not deem such an arrangement advisable can withdraw themselves from its ranks without censure, leaving such further action as may be thought best to such of the members as think best to remain. Should a majority of the members decide to remain as a Freedmen's Aid Society, after slavery has been abolished, under the title of the American Anti-Slavery Society, they are competent to do so, all others being equally free to seek such other affinities and form such other combinations as they may think best adapted to the work that remains for them to do. While we say that any of these courses may be taken without impeachment of the motives of those choosing it, we do not mean to say that we regard the matter as one of indifference. As individual members of the Society we are very decidedly in favor of the first of the propositions suggested. We can fully understand the feeling that prompts the wish to continue the nominal existence of the Society, until the formalities necessary to make the Amendment a part and parcel of the fundamental law of the land are completed, then to expire a natural death, in a true *euthanasia*. There is much in this that commends itself to the imagination and to the heart of those who have given to this cause the best years of their lives. But it is a practical rather than a sentimental question, and to be settled rather by facts than by feelings. Is the work of the Society actually done, lacking only the formality of the legal statement, so that it can be fairly considered as discharged of its organic duty? If so, is it well to keep up a mere name to live, when it is to all intents and purposes dead? We hold, and we think all Anti-Slavery men should maintain, with Senator Sumner, that the Amendment to the Constitution is a part of the law of the land, as soon as it has received the sanction of three-fourths of the loyal States. That is already done, or so absolutely certain that action may be based upon it as an accomplished fact. But, if not, none of the insurgent States can be received back to grace excepting on the basis of the Proclamation of Emancipation. The President, of course, regards that as the law of the land, and every slave in rebeldom free under it. Thus no State can come back with a single slave in her train, and can have no imaginable motive for rejecting the Amendment. Holding these views, as individual members of the Society, we think that the part required by personal self-respect and regard for the dignity of the cause is to discontinue its functions and dissolve its membership, because its course is finished with joy, the goal reached and the crown of victory won.

And there is this practical objection to the temporary extension of the nominal life of the Society after its actual life of usefulness is done. The work of giving slavery the *coup de grace*, and the rejoicings over the act, are no longer the peculiar business or the exclusive privilege of the Abolitionists. The Nation has been brought up to the work and has done it, and when the proclamation of its completion is made, the rejoicing will be national and universal. The American Anti-Slavery Society will be joyfully lost in the multitudinous gatherings which will be held in every quarter of the country, and their voices drowned in the tumultuous shoutings of the whole nation. No satisfactory meeting of the American Anti-Slavery Society could be held under such circumstances. In times of danger from mobs or magistrates there was always a quick and cheerful rally round the flag. But when the flag of Emancipation floats on the top of the staff, above the National ensign itself, and it is saluted with chimes of bells and discharges of cannon and the cheers of millions, the rank and file will feel that their time of service under this particular enlistment is out, and their discharge due to them. They would not go to the expense of collecting anywhere in large numbers, when they could publicly rejoice with their own neighbors, and an attempt at an especial jubilee meeting on their part would be a failure, or, at best, a mere citizen's meeting of the city where it might be held. If the majority of the Society will but see it so, the next Anniversary is the true Jubilee, when we may justly, in the sight of all men, claim the victory, rejoice over it and disband our forces, to reenlist in whatever new enterprise duty to God and man may suggest to them. It seems to us that this is the course by which the dignity of the Movement, as well as the personal self-respect of its individual members would be best vindicated and maintained. We speak here, however, only our own private and particular opinions. We are not instructed by the Committee to speak in its behalf. We may say, however, that we have good reason to believe that the President of the Society and a large majority of the Executive Committee will decline a reelection and withdraw from the active service of the Society, should it decide to continue its functions, or its name without its functions. We think it no more than right that the members should know this fact, that they may come prepared to act intelligently, and without surprise, should they think it best to go on. It is for the majority of the members present in this city, in the second week of May, to settle this question, and, whichever way it may be decided, we are confident that the minority will gracefully submit to the decision.

The continuance or discontinuance of the STANDARD will also be decided by the majority of the Society at the same time. Should the Society disband, of course it will salute and strike its STANDARD, which will have floated to the breeze for exactly a quarter of a century at that time. Should the decision be to continue its existence for a shorter or longer period, then the Society must decide whether it will continue its organ, and, if so, make the necessary provision for its continuance. It will not be improper to say here, that, in this last contingency, the Resident Editor and the Corresponding Editor will feel that their places can be better filled by men who think such a measure wise and expedient. They, both of them, are of opinion that now is the time when the STANDARD may be furled, and they discharged of their office. We make this statement thus early that the necessary arrangements incident to the supposed contingency may be deliberately made.

E. Q.
O. J.

THE ANNUAL MEETING.

IT is only just to the members and friends of the American Anti-Slavery Society, now summoned to their Thirty-second Annual Meeting, that we should lay before them the following remarks of the President of the Society, upon the questions so soon to be submitted to their decision. Whatever may be their individual convictions or impressions as to the duty of Abolitionists in the present emergency, they will all wish to know the mind of Mr. Garrison.

From the Liberator, March 31.

The approaching anniversary of the American Anti-Slavery Society is one that should be well represented by its members and auxiliary Societies, for the reasons stated in the official call of its Executive Committee. It is not only desirable, but to a certain extent important, that whatever may be the conclusion then arrived at as to the continuance or dissolution of the Society, there should be a full attendance, and a thoughtful consideration of the whole subject before coming together. It will be an anniversary held under circumstances wholly unlike any that has preceded it; for the doom of slavery has been decreed by the nation, and the year of jubilee is come.

On the 8th of November, 1864, the question of so amending the Constitution of the United States as to make it illegal for any person to be held in slavery in any State or Territory in the Union was submitted to the popular vote, and sustained by an overwhelming majority. On the 31st of January last, the U. S. House of Representatives concurred with the Senate in submitting the aforesaid amendment to the Legislatures of the several States for their approval or rejection. Eighteen of the twenty-five States, competent to decide upon it, have promptly recorded an almost unanimous vote in favor of the measure. Three only have rejected it—New Jersey, Delaware, and Kentucky—the only States that opposed the reelection of Mr. Lincoln, and the only States whose loyalty is open to suspicion. Of the concurrence of all the other States, at the earliest opportunity, there is no room for doubt; so that, while only one more State is needed to make the requisite number (three-fourths) specified by the Constitution, it is certain that four more States—i. e. 22 out of 25—will give their cordial sanction to the amendment. Even if the vote of any reconstructed State is to be consulted, and made essential to an official recognition of the constitutional abolition of slavery—an absurdity which we believe will be scouted by the people, and by the Supreme Court of the United States, if an appeal be made to it—still, as no such State can be recognized by Congress or the government, except it rest upon an anti-slavery basis, there can be no motive for it to oppose the amendment; the adoption of which, therefore, by whatever number of States may be finally agreed upon, is beyond all doubt and anxiety. Nothing remains to be done but certain formalities, in order to make the extinction of slavery, and the right of every human being on the American soil to personal freedom as against any slave claimant, an acknowledged fact, to be enforced by all the powers of the government.

Hence, the grand object of the American Anti-Slavery Society is accomplished. No longer are agents or tracts needed to convince the people that slavery is a wrong and curse which ought to be immediately abolished; that there is, and ever must be, an irrepressible conflict between free and slave institutions; that the rebellion is divine retribution for our national sin of oppression. No further teaching of this kind is called for. Neither Church nor State, neither army nor people require it. Their minds are made up, and their verdict recorded. Nothing is so popular as the hearty denunciation of slavery, root and branch. The most eloquent and powerful anti-slavery speeches are no longer made by Abolitionists. Where we have only whispered, others can now applaudingly speak in thunder-tones, as readily in Savannah or Charleston as in Boston and New York, and wherever the flag goes. As drops are lost in the ocean, so are the original anti slavery men and women lost among the millions who have come over to their side, and are crushing the "peculiar institution" beneath their massive weight: Once separate and distinct from the great mass of the community, the Abolitionists are no longer "fanatical" or singular in anything that they demand for the colored race, whether relating to their liberation from chattel servitude, their education and elevation, or their complete enfranchisement as a matter of justice and safety. It seems to us, therefore, that the time for disbanding the American Anti-Slavery Society, and all its auxiliaries, has fully come; that their longer existence will at best be merely nominal, and, consequently, neither advantageous nor desirable; that they have done their work as *anti slavery* bodies, and may now wind up their operations with credit and dignity; and that they will exhibit weakness rather than wisdom, egotism rather than good sense, in assuming that they may be as indispensable in the future as they certainly have been in the past. It is for them to see, and greatly rejoice at the fact, that their cause is now myriad handed, too powerful to be resisted in any direction, and sweeping onward with the force of Niagara.

"Superfluous lags the veteran on the stage."

Let there be no feeble lingering of life on their part, merely on technical issues—such as that the requisite number of States have not yet adopted the Constitutional Amendment, or that the emancipated slaves have not yet been brought from the auction block to the ballot-box. If anything is determined in this struggle, and by the nation, it is the utter and everlasting extinction of slavery. All controversy has ended about it. No sane man doubts that all the States are a unit on the Constitutional Amendment, and will so record their votes as fast as legislative opportunity is presented, excepting the three semi-seditious, copperhead States that have already done their worst. Where there is neither doubt nor uncertainty, there is no cause for suspicion or delay.

"It is done!
Clang of bell and roar of gun
Send the tidings up and down!
How the belfries rock and reel!
How the great guns, peal on peal,
Fling the joy from town to town!

"For the Lord
On the whirlwind is abroad;
In the earthquake he has spoken;
He has smitten with his thunder
The iron walls asunder,
And the gates of brass are broken!"

As for the political status of the liberated bondmen, that question—important as it is—does not require a separate *anti slavery* organization, but may be argued and settled upon its own merits; and is already challenging the attention of all parties in the land, and will be sustained or opposed without reference to the question of abolitionism *per se*. No doubt it will give rise to new associations and new measures, which will lend to it whatever of zeal or devotion may be called for in the struggle for political equality, without regard to complexional distinctions.

Believing, therefore, that the American Anti-Slavery Society—reverently thanking God for having made it a signal instrumentality for saving the nation from destruction by effecting the abolition of slavery, and rejoicing that henceforth there is to be in our land neither slaveholder nor slave—may with propriety, credit and advantage dissolve its organization at the coming anniversary, we shall give our voice and vote for this conclusion; leaving the members of the Society to continue or end its existence as they shall think most expedient.

"RICHMOND IS OURS!"

REJOICINGS THROUGHOUT THE COUNTRY.

WE have never witnessed such a scene of excitement as that which, in this city, on Monday last, followed the announcement that Petersburg and Richmond had on that morning been occupied by the Union forces. The people rushed by thousands from their houses, offices, stores and shops, to exchange congratulations in the street; flags were promptly flung to the breeze from public and private buildings, and in half an hour the whole population of the city seemed to be astir and possessed by a common sentiment of patriotic exultation. The good news of the previous day had filled every loyal heart with gratitude and inspired new hopes of the final and complete success of the government in its struggle with armed treason; but no one expected to hear so soon that the rebel Capital was in possession of the Union army, and that the rebel hordes, defeated and demoralized, were fleeing before Grant and his victorious legions. Men rushed into one another's arms in a paroxism of joy, and patriotic women embraced one another as they met in the shops or on the sidewalk. In the public schools the joyous feelings of the teachers and children broke forth in patriotic songs. If in that hour Barnum had offered a premium of a thousand dollars for the sight of a Copperhead or a Secessionist, he could not have found one brave enough to show his head. The patriotism of the city flowed in a tide as resistless as the ocean and not less sublime. The sympathizers with treason, if not transformed to patriots, were overawed and dumbfounded.

In Wall street a mass meeting was convened by spontaneous impulse, and speeches were made by eminent citizens from the balcony of the Custom House. Simeon Draper, Collector of the port, presided. In a brief address he said:

"Our hearts are too full of grateful recognition of the Divine goodness to permit of much talk, and I know that I speak for you all when I say that from the bottom of my heart I give thanks to the Ruler of all things for this last, best evidence of his love for this great people (applause). Fellow-citizens, we are fast approaching the end of the fearful struggle which for four years has deluged our country with blood (applause). We are fast nearing the top of the mountain whence we can see the promised land and survey the fruitful fields and the fertile valleys of peace and of prosperity (applause). It is fit that at this time of deservedly great rejoicing, we should remember the men who by their own right arms have won for us this glorious prize (applause). Our Sheridan (applause), our Sherman (applause), our Thomas (applause), our Grant (tremendous cheering), and last, but by no means least, the man upon whose head and heart has depended so much, and who has never doubted of the end—our noble, honest, true-hearted President, Abraham Lincoln (nine cheers for the President).

In response to a suggestion by Mr. Draper the vast concourse uncovered and sang in perfect time and unison:

"Praise God from whom all blessings flow,
Praise Him all creatures here below,
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host,
Praise Father, Son and Holy Ghost."

"It was" says the *Times*, "the last drop in the bucket, and many a man who held in until then burst forth with sincere gratitude and wiped the tears of joy from his moistened eye." Then followed the "John Brown" song, the Star-Spangled Banner, and other patriotic airs.

Mr. L. E. Chittenden, late Registrar of the Treasury (whose name appears on all the greenbacks), made an address, from which we quote:

"My friends, we stand here in an awful presence. We cannot, must not fail to recognize in this fight the hand of God, and I wish to have nothing to do with the man who fails to note in all the ways of this nation during the past four years the mysterious hand of our Heavenly Father. I feel, to-day, no desire to speak. I feel but one all pervading sensation, and that is a feeling of thankfulness and praise. I thank God for all things. I thank God for Sherman, for Sheridan, for Thomas, for Grant (tremendous cheering), because they have fought a good fight and because they have saved the nation. But above all I thank God for Abraham Lincoln (great cheering). During a period of four years, he has borne a pressure upon his heart and a strain upon his head that few men could stand, but he has never been despondent; he has never been cast down (applause, and three cheers for the President). And we should not forget the men who are associated with him in the conduct of the government, Messrs. Seward (cheers), Stanton, the men who have managed the Treasury, and all the Cabinet. And now we are feeling good natured, doubtless we would be willing to extend the forgiving hand to the rebels and let them all come back. In regard to the amnesty question, I feel that our one great, only danger lies in the great and good heart of our noble President. I fear only that he will say: "Well, we have conquered, and now we'll take them all home and back again, with all their privileges of representation, etc." (Cries of "Not the leaders.") Well, I feel this way. The rank and file can come back, but the scoundrels who brought this trouble on the nation shall *never* come back (cheering). The Masons and Slidells and Davises must never return. I would open a seaport for them. I would be generous and provide them with a steamboat, and let them go to—(a hundred voices, "Hell," "Hell," "Hell")—no, not to hell, but the next place to it, Nassau (great laughter). As for Toombs and Wigfall (hisses), they can never reenter Congress or partake in the deliberations of the nation's councils."

We have not space to record all the interesting events of the day of Jubilee in New York; but we must not omit to say that the colored people gloried in the news, and were, if possible, even more enthusiastic than the white folks over the victorious achievements of Grant. In West Broadway they turned out in great force, and indulged in the most demonstrative style of jubilee. The fact that Weitzel's troops, composed largely of negroes, were the first to enter Richmond, afforded intense satisfaction, and was regarded by the colored people as a great instance of the valor and patriotism of their race. It certainly is a heavy stroke of retribution that the negro soldiers should be the first of the army to enter the rebel capital. We heard a gentleman state, says the *Herald*, that he knew that that part of the campaign had been expressly arranged by Old Abe.

Similar demonstrations took place in all the principal cities and towns of the North—in Philadelphia, Harrisburg, Trenton, Albany, Boston, Providence, etc.; but we have not room for particulars. In Washington public business was suspended, and the people generally joined in patriotic demonstrations. About noon the Secretary of War addressed an immense crowd gathered in the park on the north side of the War Department building. He said:

"FRIENDS AND FELLOW-CITIZENS: In this great hour of triumph my heart, as well as yours, is penetrated with gratitude to Almighty God for his deliverance of the nation (tremendous and prolonged cheering). Our thanks are due to the President (cheers), to the army and navy (cheers), to the great commanders by sea and land (cheers), to the gallant officers and men who have perilled their lives upon the battle-field and drenched the soil with their blood (tremendous cheering). Henceforth our commiseration and our aid should be given to the wounded, the maimed and the suffering who bear the marks of their great suffering in the mighty struggle. Let us humbly offer up our thanks to Divine Providence for His care over us, and beseech Him to guide and govern us in our duties hereafter, as He has carried us forward to victory, to teach us how to be humble in the midst of triumph, how to be just in the hour of victory, and to help us to secure the foundations of this republic, soaked as they have been in blood, so that it shall live forever and ever (enthusiastic cheers). Let us also not forget the laboring millions in other lands who in this struggle have given us their sympathies, their aid, and their prayers, and let us bid them rejoice with us in our great triumph. Then, having done this, let us trust the future to Him, who will guide us as heretofore according to His own good will (loud cheers)."

Maj. Gen. B. F. Butler also addressed the crowd. He said:

"In the hour of triumph let us remember that the deluded masses of the South are and must be a portion of our countrymen and of ourselves. But let us also pledge ourselves that the leaders of the rebellion who have cost the country all this blood and treasure shall never hereafter have any political privilege or power (the General was here interrupted by loud and long-continued cheering) again to tear down the glorious flag which waves over us (great cheering). The God of Justice works by certain means, and, perhaps, there can be no more suggestive instance of His retribution than that a corps of colored troops, under the gallant Weitzel, was the first to plant the flag of freedom over the rebel capital (loud cheering). Let us in this hour of high congratulation, with the eye of a good God upon us, joy on our lips, speaking gladness each to each, our hands joined in union, our hearts filled with joy, our souls with gratitude to Him who has protected us as He did our fathers—let us swear to each other that our country, thus regenerated and disenthralled, shall be forever the home of liberty, freedom and equal rights to all in the Union, one and inseparable (applause and cheering). Let us thank God that we have obtained peace, not by negotiation or compromise with treason and rebellion, but by the right arms of our soldiers, and that the terms which we shall give will be consonant with the dignity, clemency and justice of the nation (loud and long continued applause)."

A crowd at the State Department called for Secretary Seward, who said:

"I thank my fellow-citizens for the honor they do me by calling to congratulate me on the fall of Richmond (cheers). I am now about writing my foreign dispatches. What shall I tell the Emperor of China? I shall thank him in your name for never having permitted a piratical flag to enter the harbors of the empire (applause). What shall I say to the Sultan of Turkey? I shall thank him for always having surrendered rebel insurgents who have taken refuge in his kingdom. (Cries of 'That's it,' and cheering.) What shall I say to the Emperor of the French? (A Voice—'To get out of Mexico.') I shall say to the Emperor of the French that he can go to morrow to Richmond and get his tobacco so long held under blockade there, provided the rebels have not used it up (laughter and cheers). To Lord John Russell I will say that British merchants will find cotton exported from our ports, under treaty with the United States, cheaper than cotton obtained by running the blockade. As for Earl Russell himself, I need not tell him that this is a war for freedom and national independence and the rights of human nature, and not a war for empire; and that if Great Britain should only be just to the United States, Canada will remain undisturbed by us so long as she prefers the authority of the noble Queen to voluntary incorporation with the United States. (Cheers, and exclamations of 'That's the talk;' 'You're right.') What shall I tell the King of Prussia? I will tell him that the Germans have been faithful to the standard of the Union, as his excellent Minister, Baron Gerolt, has been constant in his friendship to the United States during his long residence in this country (cheers). To the Emperor of Austria I shall say that he has proved himself a very wise man, for he told us in the beginning that he had no sympathy with rebellion anywhere (cheers). I do not doubt, fellow-citizens, but that at last you accede to the theory by which I have governed myself during the war—namely, that the rebellion was to end in ninety days (laughter and cheers). I have thought this the true theory, because I never knew a physician able to restore the patient to health unless he thought he could work a cure under the most unfavorable circumstances in ninety days (renewed laughter). Finally, if the American people approve I will say that our motto in peace shall be what our text has been while in war. Every nation is entitled to regulate its own domestic affairs in its own way, and all are bound to conduct themselves so as to promote peace on earth and good will to mankind."

HEARING BOTH SIDES.—The wealthiest church in Boston, probably, is the "Old South," which worships in an edifice built before the revolutionary war, has two ministers, and supports a chapel for the poor. The two pastors (both alike Orthodox), who are said to be on the best of terms socially, are diametrically opposed to each other on many of the most important practical questions. Dr. Blagden, the senior (whose wife is a sister of Wendell Phillips), is a Virginian by birth, and an inveterate old fogy, who flouts at all the modern ideas of progress and reform, and for 30 years has been a steady apologist for slavery. Mr. Manning, the junior pastor, on the other hand, is a radical Abolitionist of the John Brown type, and of course an active worker in reforms. Each of these preachers occupies the pulpit at stated times. When Dr. Blagden preaches, the old fogies flock to the "sanctuary" for their spiritual food; and when Mr. Manning is expected to hold forth, the young people eagerly crowd the house to hear one of the most eloquent as well as progressive ministers in the city. The salaries of the two are paid from a common fund, and if popular rumor does not speak false, this novel arrangement works without any uncomfortable friction.

A remarkable illustration of the advantages arising from a double pastorate is mentioned by a recent Boston paper. A few Sabbaths ago, Dr. Blagden, the senior pastor of the "Old South," preached a sermon in favor of the moderate use of simulants, thoroughly believing in temperance, but not in *total abstinence*, save for those who had not the moral force to be temperate. On a Sabbath evening shortly afterwards, Mr. Manning, the junior pastor, delivered a powerful discourse, taking the most emphatic ground in favor of total-abstinence as the only safe course, and showing the evils resulting from any other teachings. The congregation, with such opportunities of hearing the great practical questions of the day discussed on both sides, ought to be able, certainly, to form an intelligent judgment in such matters.

THE FORT SUMTER FLAG-RAISING.—A large number of ladies and gentlemen at the North are making their arrangements to be present on the 14th inst. at the raising upon Fort Sumter, by Major-Gen. Anderson, of the Flag that was struck there on the 14th of April, 1861, and to hear the oration to be delivered on the occasion by Rev. H. W. Beecher. We understand that several steamers, chartered for the trip, will leave this port in a day or two, laden with passengers eager to witness the appointed ceremonies and to visit the Southern cities lately captured by the Union forces. Mr. Beecher in giving notice to his congregation last Sunday of his contemplated journey, said:

"I am called to accompany the members of the government and the officers of the army, as they go to lift again, over the ruins of Fort Sumter, our national ensign. At other times, when the prospect of any such mission seemed to me almost visionary—remote, certainly—I spoke of it with some jubilation; but as the thing itself draws near, it comes with solemn shadows to me. And the sense of the magnitude of the work that seemingly, then, like a girdle, will have clasped itself upon this nation, and buckled itself in peace, so impresses me, that the greatness of the mission seems to me such that, though I am unaccustomed to tremor, my soul trembles within me. There will be many that will go to participate in that solemn and wonderful event in the history of this people; and I should be sorry if there was one that went with any other feeling than that of the most profound Christian patriotism. And if any man goes, supposing that he accompanies me upon an errand of triumph and exultation over a fallen foe, he does not know the first letter of my feelings. For I go as a brother, to say to brethren misled, 'I appeal to you from yourselves, and from the day of your misinformation to the better day of your knowledge.' I go, not to triumph over the South, but to say to them, 'Brethren, after four long years of blood and darkness, we bring back to you the same hearts of love that you amote at in the beginning of this conflict, and are your brethren still, if ye will.' If there be any minded in that spirit, let them go; and those that may not go, let them tarry at home, praying the blessing of God to rest, not upon the North, but upon this whole undivided land."

We learn with satisfaction that our friend Aaron M. Powell will accompany the expedition to Fort Sumter in the capacity of correspondent of one of our daily papers. We shall expect from his pen a faithful report of the ceremonies and of whatever else of interest may come under his observation during his absence.

PERSONAL.

Antoinette Brown Blackwell delivered a lecture, entitled "A Woman's View of the War," at Northampton on Saturday evening last.

William Henry Johnson, Esq., a colored lawyer of New Bedford, Mass., has been admitted to the bar by Judge Putnam, in the Superior Court at Taunton.

The statue of Horace Mann has been finished in bronze, and the Massachusetts Legislature have been asked for an appropriation to prepare the ground in front of the State House for a pedestal.

Anna E. Dickinson will lecture in Northampton, Mass., on Thursday evening next. She will deliver her lecture on "Women's Work and Wages" in East Brooklyn (Williamsburg) on Thursday evening, April 20; and again in Clinton Avenue, Brooklyn, on Monday evening, the 24th.

A nominating committee of the colored people of Rhode Island have nominated Edward Harris of Woonsocket as their candidate for Governor. Mr. Harris is one of the noblest as well as wealthiest men in the State, and an out-and-out Abolitionist.

William Cullen Bryant, the veteran editor and poet, has purchased the homestead of Welcome and Cyrus Tillson, of Cummington, Mass., and will beautify and improve it for a Summer residence. Mr. Bryant is a native of Cummington, and the inhabitants will gladly welcome him back.

Vice-President Johnson expected to start for the West on the evening of the 30th ult., and if he had done so, he would have been on the train which was captured by the guerillas near Cumberland, but he delayed his departure in the hope of seeing the President.

On the morning of the 25th ult., shortly after the battle commenced which resulted so gloriously for the Union arms in front of Petersburg, President Lincoln, accompanied by Gen. Grant and Staff, started for the battle-field, and reached there in time to witness the close of the contest, and the bringing in of the prisoners. His presence was immediately recognized, and created the most intense enthusiasm.

The *Commonwealth*, after mentioning that Mr. Garrison has been strongly urged by the New England Freedmen's Aid Society to visit England during the present season, says: "Whatever Mr. Garrison's future profession may be, the appreciation of his heroism and fidelity in the anti-slavery service will not rest with the present generation solely. No finer illustration of individual influence can be found in the whole history of moral reform than is presented in the career of Mr. Garrison."

The *Commonwealth* says: "We have recently heard much praise of a lecturer on the war and the question of Reconstruction, who, if not new in the field, is, at least, less known in this vicinity than she deserves to be. We refer to Mrs. F. E. W. Harper, a colored lady born in Baltimore, but for several years a resident of the North. A lecture of hers on 'The Mission of the War,' which we lately heard, seemed to us to contain more thought, feeling and true eloquence than the popular addresses of Miss Dickinson usually do; while the position of the speaker as one of the race of whom she specially spoke, gave a power to her appeals and statements which carried them home to her hearers. We advise all our readers to go and hear Mrs. Harper, when they have the opportunity."

The Amesbury (Mass.) *Villager* of a recent date says: The concluding lecture of the Lyceum course was delivered by Wm. Lloyd Garrison, on Monday evening last, in the Congregational Church. It was in the same church that Mr. Garrison was first permitted to raise his voice in behalf of the slave—after being denied a hearing in his native town of Newburyport—and it must have awakened emotions of gratitude in the heart of this early champion of the rights of man, that after thirty-five years of persistent and devoted labor, he could stand up and review the history of the anti slavery enterprise, and announce the work as accomplished.

We learn from the *Evening Post* that Mr. Ezra Cornell, of Ithaca, now State Senator from the Twenty-fourth district, and late member of Assembly from Tompkins, proposes to endow an institution, to be called the Cornell University, with the sum of half a million of dollars; he wishes to have the buildings up within six months after the bill chartering the University—which is now before the Legislature—becomes a law. Mr. Cornell, who began life as a poor man, has already used his great wealth in enterprises beneficial to his countrymen. He has erected and endowed the Cornell Library at Ithaca, and is now busied with the erection of a College for the instruction of women in medicine and surgery. He is President of the American Telegraph Company, and built the first line of telegraph from Baltimore to Washington.

In the correspondence of R. B. Rhett of South Carolina, lately captured, was found a letter from the redoubtable Roger A. Pryor of Virginia, speaking in most irreverent terms of Edward Everett and his efforts to buy Mt. Vernon, the home of Washington. We quote:

"The Mount Vernon Association is a ridiculous humbug. Its chief patron in Virginia is an Amazonian Yankee schoolmistress. Mrs. Ritchie is a subordinate scribe in the concern, and hence the horror of *The Enquirer*. Here, everybody laughs at it as a demonstration of the Strong Minded. The Legislature will reject the application for aid with unanimity. Why do you all invite Everett to Charleston? Do you not remember his libel upon Brooks and his sympathy with the dog Sumner? But this is *en parenthese*."

Mr. Garrison's announcement of his purpose to discontinue the *Liberator* at the close of the present year has given occasion in many quarters for the expression of respect and reverence for him in view of his long-continued and successful labors in the anti-slavery cause. The Boston *Transcript* says: "If any man in our times can congratulate himself on having fought a good fight, that man is Mr. Garrison. Since the war began, he has shown that the tenacity, intensity and intrepidity of the reformer can be combined with the moderation of the statesman." The *American Baptist* remarks: "In all the vicissitudes of public opinion Mr. Garrison has been consistent and true to the principles on which he began his work; never faltering or compromising, even in the darkest hour. Few philanthropists have left behind them so bright a record; few have suffered so much of obloquy and persecution."

The Springfield *Republican* says: "Mr. Garrison is delivering a lecture on reason and authority, as against the Pope's Encyclical, and it is said that he will now devote himself to the building up of a new eclectic sect, based on rationalism and the denial of special revelation—Parkerism reduced to its lowest terms. Mr. Garrison seems determined to have no peace with the clergy while he lives." The Springfield *Republican* is evidently "determined" to persist in its habit of misrepresenting and caricaturing Abolitionists. The idea that Mr. Garrison intends to "devote himself to the building up of a new sect" is simply ridiculous, as all who know him will at once understand. He will not waste his remaining years in any such foolish enterprise, though he will doubtless condemn, to his latest breath, the doctrines of the Pope's Encyclical letter.

CONNECTICUT.—The election in this State on Monday resulted in a complete Republican triumph. Gov. Buckingham's majority is over 10,000; the Senate is unanimously Republican, while the House is the same way by a very large majority. In the last Congress the Republicans had three members, the Democrats one. On Monday the Republicans elected 4—the whole delegation. The news of the capture of Richmond, flashed all over the State while the voting was going on, exerted a wholesome influence. If it had come twenty-four hours earlier, the pro-slavery Democracy would have been utterly paralyzed.

☞ COPIES of the latest published Annual Report of the AMERICAN ANTI-SLAVERY SOCIETY (1860-61, the year preceding the rebellion) will be sent by mail to any person desiring it, on application to SAMUEL MAY, JR., 221 Washington Street, Boston, enclosing *eight cents* for postage, etc.

AMERICAN FREEDMEN'S AID UNION.

To the People of the United States, and the Friends of Freedom Everywhere.

THE great problem of the country is solved. It has been demonstrated that chattel slaves may be at once converted into American freemen without damage to any just interest. The superiority of Freedom to Slavery, as a condition for all classes, of free labor to slave labor, of free society to slave society, of a free republic to a slave republic, has been made clear to the understanding of the most obtuse.

The completeness of this demonstration is due, in large measure, to the FREEDMEN'S AID ASSOCIATIONS. These bodies have thrown a flood of light on mooted questions, and made to the world most valuable revelations. They have brought out, in strong relief, the capabilities of the Black man, and proved him to possess powers of self-elevation and resources for his country's benefit for which he had not before received credit; they have demonstrated that, under the incentives of Freedom, the Blacks, as a race, are the most docile and easily governed of all untutored classes; that, by nature, law-abiding and indisposed to faction, with loyal attachments in strong contrast with those of others more favored, they have shown themselves fit for any position which has as yet been assigned them, and equal to all the responsibilities which they have thus far been called to assume; and that all they need to make them altogether happy in themselves, and a source of unmeasured greatness to the nation, is the advantage of training and development.

It is the purpose of the country that this advantage shall not be wanting. In proof of which, witness the multiplication and spread of the Associations already referred to. Their object is implied in their name. It is to relieve the present distresses of the Black man of the South, and enable him to overcome the difficulties which confront him; to train him for the duties of his new condition, and to fit him for all the franchises of unconditional freedom. It is also to disembarrass the government in the prosecution of the war, and aid in readjusting, on a better basis, the civil, social, and industrial relations of Southern society.

The success of these Associations, thus far, has exceeded all expectation. Under their influence, very considerable districts of the South have been reorganized and reconstructed: In the Sea Islands of South Carolina, where the experiment was first made, and where the subjects were the least promising, large herds of imbruted slaves have been converted into orderly communities of law-abiding freemen. Under a system of elementary instruction improvised for their benefit, blank ignorance has given place to comparative intelligence, chattel slaves have become landed proprietors, black men are tilling the soil on their own account, agriculture has received a new impulse, and trade has added materially to the number of her customers.

What is true of the Sea Islands of South Carolina is true also of other parts of the Southern States. Wherever these Associations have bestowed their labor, there assured success has been given to the experiment of freedom.

But much as they have done in times past, a still greater work is reserved for them in the future. No government Bureau can take their place, or supersede the necessity of their existence. As the U. S. Sanitary and Christian Commissions were needed to supplement the deficiencies of the government's *Medical* Bureau, so—during this revolutionary epoch—will a U. S. FREEDMEN'S COMMISSION be needed to supply the inevitable wants of the government's Freedmen's Bureau.

Recognizing this fact, the Associations with which the undersigned are connected have taken steps to establish their movement on a broader basis, and to give to its action increased effectiveness. To this end, the NEW ENGLAND FREEDMEN'S AID SOCIETY, the PENNSYLVANIA FREEDMEN'S RELIEF ASSOCIATION, and the BALTIMORE ASSOCIATION FOR THE IMPROVEMENT AND EDUCATION OF THE COLORED PEOPLE, have united in an organization, to which they have given the name of the AMERICAN FREEDMEN'S AID UNION. Their specific reasons for this action are described in the preamble to their Constitution to be:

"To promote a general union, and secure greater harmony of action among the friends of the Black man; to give unity and added effectiveness to the movement now on foot in his behalf; and to insure a more judicious and economical expenditure of the means employed for his benefit."

The ends to be accomplished and the means to be employed are thus set forth in the same document:

"The objects of this Association shall be to aid the Colored man to overcome the difficulties of his new position; to assist him in his efforts to rise from the degradation to which slavery has reduced him; and to fit him for the full enjoyment of all the blessings and the wisest exercise of all the rights that belong to the condition of Freedom. The means which they shall favor for the accomplishment of this object shall

Our Washington Correspondence.

WASHINGTON, April 2, 1865.

It seems to be a very difficult matter to convince the country that Mr. Lincoln and Mr. Seward are not cooking up a diabonorable peace at City Point. It is not so very surprising when the course of many of the Washington correspondents is considered. For a week several of these gentlemen have been telegraphing to all parts of the country the wildest stories respecting peace and the negotiations at City Point. So long as they confined themselves to generalities they were upon safe ground, but when they descended to facts they were in danger. For instance, the statement that the rebel Chief had sent for Mr. Lincoln to negotiate for peace *was false*. Another statement that Millard Fillmore was at City Point with the President, at the suggestion of the rebel leaders, was also false, as Mr. Fillmore authorizes the telegraph to make known to the country. What the object has been in getting up so many wild tales of negotiation and peace, unless it was a speculation in gold, I cannot imagine. No doubt the newspaper correspondents supposed they were stating facts, for this peace delusion has been propped up by some prominent government officers here. I have not for a moment, however, succumbed to it, and if it should turn out that there is anything in it, I should be astonished. Up to the present moment, certainly, there is not a single fact which warrants the belief that the President is at City Point for the purpose of negotiating with the rebel leaders for peace. He went there to meet Grant, Sherman, and other Generals in a war-conference. After it was over, Sherman hurried back to Goldsboro, and the new movement on the part of Grant began. Sheridan cut loose once more from the army, and is now on another "raid." It is a part only of the great plan. Sherman doubtless wants a few days for his weary troops to rest before he begins his new campaign. There is nothing in these movements that looks like *negotiation* for peace. We are fighting for peace, and it will have to come that way. There are ten thousand of the ugliest and most infamous of our enemies congregated in Virginia and North Carolina. Under and with them are eighty or ninety thousand troops, well-disciplined, but anxious for peace at almost any rate. But it is the ten thousand leaders—civilian and military—who rule, and the troops have been taught to obey. This ten thousand *must be crushed*, and will not negotiate unless they are allowed to retain their political and military influence. Gen. Grant is a better judge of these men than any newspaper editor who longs for peace. *He* knows that they must be whipped, and he has undertaken the job.

I have alluded before in this correspondence to the fact that the Washington and Georgetown Railroad Company is not acting in good faith towards the people of color in this District. Some of the officers of that road it seems to me, cannot be honest, for when they were trying last Winter to get authority to raise their fare, they asserted that they were willing to carry colored people without distinction in their cars. Now that Congress has adjourned, these gentlemen are obeying the law in a singular manner. I quote the subjoined paragraph from the *Republican* of this city:

"By a late law of Congress the Washington and Georgetown Railroad Company have no right to exclude persons from the cars on account of color. Notwithstanding this law many of the conductors on the road still persist in excluding colored persons from the cars. The conductor of car No. 65, on the Seventh street branch of the road, this afternoon, refused to allow a very clean-looking colored woman in the car, telling her she 'should not go inside.' 'If she wanted to ride, she must go on the front.' The President of the road says he has given positive orders to the conductors not to exclude persons on account of color. Why, then, is it that conductors will refuse not only to obey the order, but are allowed to disobey the law of the land, daily?"

The *Chronicle*, owned and "inspired" by Col. Forney, has the subjoined singular comments upon this subject:

"It has always been urged that if we give the negroes any privileges which they have not before had, they will become troublesome. So far as the experiment has gone, this is by no means the case. The colored people have won our respect by their modest and unobtrusive bearing. They are civil, polite, and well-behaved. So long as they continue to conduct themselves as they have heretofore, they will make constant progress in our esteem, and do more than all the argument in the world to vindicate the wisdom of the policy which has raised them out of the degradation to which it seemed at one time they were eternally condemned. Their position now depends solely upon themselves. If their innate sense of right and propriety dictates to them a reasonable course of conduct, they will find that all their rights will generally be cheerfully yielded to them. But if, on the contrary, they should endeavor to force our antipathies and contend against our prejudices, they will find obstacles thrown in their way which cannot be easily overcome. We have every reason, however, to believe that the tact and good sense of the colored people will guide them aright in this matter. We sincerely trust that this will be the case, and that by and by the factious and illegal opposition to the recent act of Congress manifested by some corporations will not only not be countenanced, but will be frowned down by public opinion."

The first part gives *queer* advice to the colored people. Does this leading Republican newspaper advise the colored people not to attempt to enter the cars? If not, what is meant by "forcing antipathies"? The last few lines are in the right vein. I call the attention of every member of the new Congress to the conduct of this road, for it will be at its feet for favors next Winter. There is but one way to get at the *soul* of these corporations. They must be made to see that it doesn't *pay* to disobey the law.

A good deal of gossip is retailed here respecting the Greeley peace letter. It is stated on good authority that the President had that and other letters printed for his own convenience last Winter. In some way the letter got out. It has been read by numbers of politicians during the Winter. The President replied to the letter, and it is said that he was not averse to publishing the entire correspondence. Mr. Greeley's letter reads, perhaps, a little unpleasantly in the light of the blaze of a dozen victories, but when it was written there was some cause for depression of spirits. However severely the letter may be condemned, I think that nobody will accuse Mr. Greeley of insincerity. He desired only the good of his country, and would have rejoiced as heartily over the utter destruction of the rebellion as the most ardent soldier in the land. Some of his political enemies have known what the contents of the letter were, and would have liked to have made use of it. It will give Mr. Greeley a wide popularity among the opponents of the Administration, but this is not sufficient evidence that he is wrong, for the Copperheads occasionally praise some of the most trustworthy of the opponents of slavery. They even went so far as to speak pleasantly of Mr. Sumner when he objected so strenuously and eloquently in the Senate to retaliation upon rebel prisoners in our hands, and again when to procure the defeat of the Louisiana recognition resolution he voted with Saulsbury and other Senators of doubtful reputations. It is scarcely fair to cry a man down because he has said something that our political opponents love to quote.

Mr. Greeley will have to wait a little longer before he can make peace with the South, and a very long time before Congress will give four hundred millions of dollars to the rebels—for any purpose.

AVON.

A FREE NEGRO TAKING CARE OF HIMSELF.—The Richmond *Examiner* of March 29 tells the following story, illustrating the practical operation of the rebel plan for enlisting nego soldiers and the ability of the black man to take care of himself:

"Some days since a free negro, named John Scott, applied at the recruiting rendezvous for negroes, corner of Cary and Twenty-first streets, and asked to be enrolled. He said he had been doing well before; was the owner of a boat on the canal, and was making money shipping supplies to Richmond, but the Yankees, under Sheridan, came along and robbed him of his entire cargo, and burned his boat. He had been told that they wouldn't treat free negroes so—now he knew better. 'And now,' continued the recruit, addressing Lieutenant Bossieux, the officer in charge of the rendezvous, 'now I wants to jine right away; I wants to fight dem damn Yankees dat had treated me so bad, for I'se got no bussin in the world but jist what I stands in, and I wants to fight dem dat robbed me.' 'Why, Scott,' said Lieutenant Bossieux, to test him, 'you couldn't fight; what do you know about a gun?' 'Oh, yes, Capt'n, I knows a heap about a gun'; and Scott threw himself into the posture of a Zouave skirmishing, and put up his arms for an imaginary musket. 'Jest let me git a bead on 'em, and I'll bring 'em every pop.' Scott was enrolled a patriotic volunteer, seeking revenge for losses inflicted on him by the enemy, and, clad in better clothes than he had sported for many a day, all went on well for some time, Scott proving himself a good recruit, and apt to learn Hardee's tactics. But Scott had learned the rogue's tactics before entering the military of the Confederate States. So, on Sunday last, an opportunity presenting, he bundled up about twenty-five pair of soldiers' drawers, pants, shoes, caps, and socks, and putting in brilliant practice one of the military movements, the 'double quick,' decamped. He was pursued to the vicinity of Howard Grove Hospital, but executing another dexterous movement, the 'right wheel,' eluded his pursuers and escaped."

That thousands of negroes will thus cheat their masters and embrace the first opportunity to escape to the Union lines we have no doubt. Coffee may be thought by his master to be very stupid, but he knows which party in this war is for giving him and his children their freedom.

BLACK SUFFRAGE.

To the Editor of The National Anti-Slavery Standard.

I CANNOT agree with your correspondent 'Avon" when he says, "it is impossible to establish an educational test with the white race, for the party that attempts it will lose power, the foreign voting population is so numerous." I have for twelve years been of the opinion that that test might be made easily, as it was made some years ago by Massachusetts and Connecticut; and I have faith to believe that other States will follow their good example. In adopting that amendment to the Constitution of Massachusetts, the people of that State did not apply it to any that *had* been voters, or to those who could not learn to read by reason of any disability.

I was rejoiced to see the views of our friend Tilton, on this question. Any man too indolent to learn to read and write his name is not fit to be trusted with the franchise, whether he be native born or foreign, black or white. Any man of common sense, by devoting one hour in a day or evening for three months, can be a qualified voter, so far as that is concerned. I know this by my own experience in teaching not the young alone, but men that were 40 years old and more. And I hope and trust that no Senator or Representative will be admitted to a seat in Congress from any rebel State until they adopt a Constitution that shall acknowledge all men equal before the law, black as well as white, as five New England States have done for many years.

I consider this necessary for self-preservation. The government certainly has a right to protect itself, and now is the time. Leave no door open that shall make trouble for another generation.

It is humiliating, truly, that no State out of New England gives the ballot to the black man the same as it does to the white; but it cannot always be so. This ungodly prejudice must give way ere long to *right* and *justice*.

Let us reflect a moment. What would be our condition to-day if the four millions of blacks had been as *decidedly disloyal to us* as they are to the rebel South? We never could have put down the rebellion had they not been our true friends, and what right have we to expect the blessing of God until we are prepared to do them *full* justice and claim no right for ourselves that we are unwilling to give them? This course, and this alone, can save us. That notorious word *white* must be struck out of all the State Constitutions and statute laws, and I think now is the time to speak it boldly.

A. FAIRBANKS.

SCENE IN PLYMOUTH CHURCH.—On Sunday morning last, when he had closed his sermon (the subject of which was, the Body-man and the Soul-man; or, the Old Man and the New Man), and sat down, and when the choir was about to sing the closing hymn, Mr. Beecher rose, and, waving his hand toward the singers' gallery, said: "Stop! Turn to America. We will sing that; and I will read a telegraphic dispatch that I have just received, while you are finding the place!"

The reading of the dispatch (which was from the Secretary of War to Mr. Beecher, and which announced the triumphant success of our forces under Gen. Grant) was greeted with prolonged and enthusiastic applause. When the excitement, which was very intense, had subsided, and quiet was restored, Mr. Beecher said, "The Old Man is being conquered, and the New Man of Liberty is going to rule after this." America was then sung with a depth of feeling such as the occasion may be supposed to have inspired; after which the congregation was dismissed, by the pastor, with these words: "In the name of Almighty God, of Justice, and of Humanity, now, men, go, and be worthy of your country!"
—*Independent.*

SUFFRAGE IN MISSOURI.—The Missouri State Convention on the 29th inst. adopted an article providing that after the 1st of January, 1876, no person shall be allowed to vote in the State who is unable to read, except through physical disability. Another article adopted provides that foreigners may vote one year after declaring their intention to become citizens. What a shame that while men born in foreign countries are to be so quickly admitted to the ballot-box, tens of thousands of native citizens, loyal to the government, are to be excluded on account of the color of their skins! Missouri has passed through a terrible ordeal, but she has not yet learned to do full justice to the class whom she lately enslaved.

OBITUARY.

ANN HASLAM.

DIED, on the 4th of First mo., 1865, at her residence in Sadsbury township, Chester County, Pa., ANN HASLAM, widow of William Haslam, and daughter of Thos. Whitson, deceased.

At a late period do we pay the following tribute to our departed friend.

One more bright star has flown from this world of sorrow and care to mingle with bright spirits in another and a better one.

She was a woman of superior qualities; possessing a bright intellect, a mild and generous disposition. She was ever willing to lend a helping hand to the needy and unfortunate, and although opposed to the war, she was an earnest worker in our Aid Societies for the relief of sick and wounded soldiers.

Impressed from her earliest childhood with the conviction that slavery was wrong, she became as she advanced in life an able, earnest, though quiet worker in the Anti-Slavery Cause; indeed we know of few persons who did more to inculcate upon the minds of those around them the injustice and inhumanity of this system, or rejoiced more heartily at its downfall.

But she has fulfilled her mission here, and has gone to meet her loved husband, whose departure she has mourned since he left her, and her loving father, from whom she had been separated but a short time. We miss her much, but not as those parentless ones to whom she had been such a kind and faithful mother; or as her widowed mother and brothers and sisters will; yet we trust that we may all be able to bow in resignation to that All-wise Power and say, "Thy will, O God, not mine, be done."

3d mo., 29th, 1865.

Chronicles of the War.

Latest News in Brief.

THE FALL OF RICHMOND.

This week it is our privilege to proclaim the joyful tidings that Richmond, the Capital of the Confederacy of Traitors, is in possession of the Union forces. On Monday morning last, after three days hard fighting by the forces under Gen. Grant, Gen. Weitzel, following close after the retreating enemy, entered the city at the head of the colored troops under his command, the people receiving them with enthusiastic expressions of joy!

We shall not attempt to describe the battles of Friday, Saturday and Sunday, in which Lee was finally outflanked, his works South and West of Petersburg carried, the Southside Railroad cut, and the rebel army finally compelled to make a hasty retreat to save itself from a worse fate. Our readers will find all the particulars duly set forth in the daily journals.

Early last week it was announced that Mr. Lincoln had gone to City Point. The purpose of this visit remained unexplained for two or three days, but on the 29th of March it was announced that Gen. Sherman had arrived at City Point, where a council of war was held by the President on the 27th. Mr. Lincoln and Generals Grant, Sherman, and Sheridan were present at this conference. Sherman came from Goldsboro to attend it, accompanied only by one staff officer and two orderlies. The result of the council was the opening of the last grand act of the campaign. The President has remained at the front during the whole of this movement, and the country is indebted to him for the clear and crisp dispatches which were transmitted at short intervals, describing the progress of events.

Gen. Grant pursued the enemy as speedily as possible, and it is hoped that he may succeed in cutting off his retreat. The following dispatch embraces the latest intelligence:

WILSON STATION, Va., Tuesday, April 4.

Hon. EDWIN M STANTON, *Secretary of War:*

The army is pushing forward in the hope of overtaking or dispersing the remainder of Lee's army. Sheridan with his cavalry and the Fifth Corps is between this and the Appomattox, Gen. Meade, with the Second and Sixth, following.

Gen. Ord is following the line of the Southside Railroad. All of the enemy that retains anything like organization have gone north of the Appomattox, and are apparently heading for Lynchburg. Their losses have been very heavy. Houses through the country are nearly all used as hospitals for wounded men. In every direction I hear of rebel soldiers pushing for home—some in large, some in small squads, and generally without arms.

The cavalry have pursued so closely that the enemy have been forced to destroy probably the greater part of the transportation, caissons and munitions of war. The number of prisoners captured yesterday will exceed 2 000.

From the 20th of March to the present time our loss in killed, wounded and captured will not probably reach 7,000, of whom from 1 500 to 2,000 were captured, and many but slightly wounded.

I shall continue the pursuit as long as there appears to be any use in it.

(Signed) U. S. GRANT, Lieut.-Gen.

On Sunday night, before the evacuation of Richmond, the rebels blew up their forts and rams in the James River, the explosion of which was terrific, resembling an earthquake, and was heard for miles around. Our gunboats have moved up the James River, and are now engaged in removing the obstructions.

Gen. Weitzel, upon entering Richmond, was directed by Gen. Grant to allow no one to leave the city, or permit any one to enter, who was not connected with the army, or had authority to do so.

Gen. Weitzel telegraphs from Richmond that 28 locomotives, 44 passenger and baggage cars, and 116 freight cars were captured.

An immense number of prisoners have been captured, variously estimated at from 15,000 to 18,000.

President Lincoln went to Petersburg after the convention, and afterwards returned to City Point. There is a report that he subsequently went to Richmond and sent a telegraph to Mrs. Lincoln from the late residence of Jeff. Davis.

Special Dispatch to the World.

WASHINGTON, April 4.

It is stated here that Jeff. Davis and his family, and the other rebel officers with their families, did not leave Richmond until early on Monday morning. Had General Weitzel's troops made for the railroad depot after they entered the city, the whole party might have been captured. It is also reported that when Davis received Lee's dispatch at ten o'clock on Saturday night, announcing the turning of his right wing by Sheridan, and his purpose to retreat upon Danville, the rebel President would not believe it was genuine, and charged the messenger with playing an April fool trick upon him. Danville will hereafter be the capital of the fugitive rebel government.

DO NOT WASTE YOUR MONEY buying any of the numerous worthless articles called Gold Pens which have flooded the market for the last few years, when at lower prices you can get pens which are acknowledged to be the BEST IN THE WORLD.

Avoid the shameless Upstarts whose lack of brains compels them to attempt IMITATION, *even to the advertisement.* If you want the full value of your money, call on A. Morton, 25 Maiden Lane, or inclose stamps for circular.

Summary.

The Cleveland *Plaindealer*, the only daily Democratic paper in Northern Ohio, has suspended publication.

The York (Pa.) *Democrat* thinks the aggregate damage through the State by the late freshets cannot fall short of $10,000,000.

A negro in Richmond, who recently married a white woman, has been ordered to receive 117 lashes, well laid on. The woman's punishment is not stated.

The maple sugar crop in Vermont last year was worth $2 250 000, and the farmers are determined to make it worth a good deal more this year.

A "colored gentleman" from the State of Mississippi has purchased a pretty residence in Louisiana, Mo., for $2,800, which the *Journal* takes for a sign of "progress."

The Western mail train for Wheeling, which left Baltimore Thursday morning, 30th ult., was captured by a band of guerillas at Green Spring, 16 miles east of Cumberland, Thursday afternoon. The passengers were plundered and the train fired. Five cars were saved after the robbers had left.

The importation of African negroes into Cuba has averaged from twenty thousand to thirty thousand per annum; and this in spite of the combined efforts of the leading commercial nations and the claims of innocence on the part of Spain in her own behalf.

JEFF'S ARABIAN.—It is an odd coincidence that the Arabian horse sent to Jeff. Davis from the Viceroy of Egypt as a present, and brought over by a blockade runner, has been captured in North Carolina by Sherman, and held to be given to President Lincoln. The time is fast approaching when Jeff. will need more than the fleetness of that Arabian to bear him off from the avenging armies of the great republic.

A good thing is attributed to Hugh McCulloch, the new Secretary of the Treasury. A frightful speculator was asking him to arrest the downward tendency of gold. "Why, my good friend," was the Secretary's reply, "if you can get Grant, Sherman and Sheridan to let the rebels whip them, you will be gratified; but I am afraid they won't oblige you."—*Philadelphia Press.*

Not long since a married couple in Farmington, Van Buren County, Iowa, early one morning, found a cow and a calf in their lot; the cow had a collar on with a note attached, requesting that she should be taken care of till called for. Some nights afterwards, a basket was found at their door containing an infant, about a week old, and a note saying that the baby was the owner of the cow.

A white slave lately came into Gen. Logan's lines. He is of French descent by his father. His great grandmother was an Indian girl, and was reared by a Mr. Torrens, by whose son she had a daughter, who was sold to a Mr. Western, of Charleston, who had a daughter by her. The latter was the mother of this slave, and kept in servitude by her half-sister, who afterward sold both mother and children to traders, who trafficked them over the country.

The press, type, files and material of the Charleston *Mercury* establishment were burned at Columbia, having reached that point in charge of the pressman, on their way to a locality out of reach of the Yankees, when Gen. Sherman entered the place. The cars in which they were stored is said to have also contained the private and official correspondence of Hon. R. B. Rhett, from the commencement of the war, with a large amount of money, notes, bonds and other valuable papers, all of which were destroyed.

CONTRABANDS.—*Goldsboro', N. C., March* 29.—The town and vicinity is crowded with negroes of all ages. Much suffering prevails among them. Col. Boyd, Chief Quartermaster of the Twenty-third Corps in the field, is perfecting a plan by which the women and children are sent to Newbern, and rations issued to them regularly, while the cost is charged to the able-bodied men, who are all retained and employed at fifteen dollars a month. In this way all who have families can support them.

THE FIRST MARTYRS.—The Lowell (Mass.) *Citizen* states that the monument in memory of Addison O. Whitney and Luther C. Ladd, the two first victims of the slaveholders' rebellion, who fell at Baltimore, April 19, 1861, when the Sixth Massachusetts regiment were passing through that city, will be appropriately dedicated at Lowell on Wednesday, April 19, next. The monument is erected jointly by the State of Massachusetts and the City of Lowell, and will be 27½ feet high, bearing the seals of the State and of the city cast in bronze, together with suitable inscriptions and devices wrought in stone. Gov. Andrew and other eminent citizens will assist in the ceremonies of dedication.

A party of scoundrels arrived in Indianapolis a few days ago from Kentucky after fugitive slaves. They were from Carroll and adjacent counties, and two or three of them were at one time members of Jessee's gang of cutthroats. The slaves they came after are the wives and children of colored Union soldiers. The Kentucky chaps tried to coax the women to go back with them, but failed. Deeming it poor policy to use force, they renewed their efforts, but becoming aware the police were watching them, they incontinently skedaddled.

COURTS MARTIAL.—The records of courts martial show that one Lieut.-Colonel, two Majors, one Surgeon, two Captains and sixteen Lieutenants, were recently convicted of various offences, and nearly all of them dismissed the service. The Lieut-Colonel of a colored regiment appropriated to his own use the bounties of 17 recruits. Eight were found guilty of drunkenness, and one for aiding a soldier in an attempt to desert was cashiered, to be ever incapacitated from holding any office of trust, profit, or honor under the United States government, and confined at hard labor in a penitentiary for two years.

"CHATTELS" WRITING.—We have before us letters written by boys and girls, and men and women, who but the other day were—in the language of the slave-code—"chattels personal, to all intents, constructions and purposes whatsoever." In chirography and sentiment these specimens are creditable to the capacity of the pupils, and the competence of their teachers. Some of these "stupid negroes" who never saw a book until lately, are now better scholars than many of their old masters.—*Freedmen's Bulletin.*

A FREEDMEN'S NATIONAL BANK.—*Washington, Sunday, April* 2.—Several days ago, a dozen colored men from Boston, New York, Philadelphia, Washington and elsewhere, met by invitation at the room of Senator Pomeroy, of Kansas, to initiate measures for establishing a Freedmen's National Bank, to be located in this city. One of the colored men is reported to be worth $150 000, which he has invested in government securities. There was wealth enough amongst them to subscribe to a capital of $300,000. Application was accordingly made to the Comptroller of the Currency for the proper authorization to establish such bank. This request will be granted, provided the State banks convertible themselves into national banks, which have a preference, shall not absorb the limit of the aggregate capital prescribed by Congress. A final decision will be given after the 1st of July next on the application for a Freedman's Bank.

A VERY NICE CLERGYMAN.—In Rhode Island every clergyman is liable to a fine of $200 if he unites in marriage any white person with an African, Indian or mulatto. How dark the white person and how light the colored person the law does not define. A couple stood before a Providence clergyman to be united in marriage, the other day. The parson had a suspicion that the woman might be a two-sixteenths mulatto. Calling the bridegroom he inquired, "Yes," said he, "she is colored." "Then I cannot proceed." "But I am colored," replied the groom. "Indeed." The ceremonies proceeded.

In view of the fact of the sparseness of the white population in the seceded slave States and the large proportion of that population which cannot be implicitly relied on by reason of their active connection with the rebellion, the question necessarily arises, to whose hands, on reconstruction, the popular government of those States is to be entrusted, in order to secure the national peace and safety. That question must be considered ere long. In regard to South Carolina especially, where the chivalry were in a minority, and so generally traitors, it is a problem what use to make of it in a restored Union.—*Boston Transcript.*

FREEDMEN'S SAVINGS BANK.—A thoroughly responsible company has been formed in this city for the purpose of protecting and securing the savings of the freedmen, soldiers, and others. An ample charter of incorporation has been granted by the Legislature of New York, and the complete organization will take place this week. The fifty corporators named in the act are constituted its trustees, with power to fill vacancies as a perpetual board. No names could be selected more worthy of absolute confidence, and the charter contains ample safeguards. There is also a provision that unclaimed deposits shall be applied, after the lapse of five years, to the education of the freed people and their descendants.—*Independent.*

COUNT GUROWSKI has sent the last volume of his "Diary" to Europe for publication. He has had a few copies printed here for private circulation. It is surmised that no publisher could be found in this country courageous enough to issue it, as it indiscriminately abuses nearly every person whom it mentions. The Washington correspondent of the Cincinnati *Gazette* writes: "I beg pardon for referring to John Stuart Mill as one of Gurowski's friends. 'Vriend,' exclaimed the old Count, a moment ago, while his one eye glared ferociously on me, 'Vriend—bah! I am no man's vriend!" (The which I solemnly vouch for.) 'Vriend! I abuse my best vriend to-morrow, if I dick he deserve it! Vriend!—I don't know vat vriendship is. *Do you dake me for a woman?*'"

PROSPERITY OF MISSOURI.—The secessionists in several localities are selling out and preparing to leave the State. The Conservatives are much alarmed, but they fail to perceive the steady stream of emigrants pouring into the interior from Ohio, Pennsylvania and New England, buying farms and settling in our midst. Every secessionist who departs makes room for two good Union men to come in, and the exchange is an excellent thing for the future prosperity of the State. The fruits of the emancipation ordinance may also be found in the increased activity in the sale of land and the demand for labor in several places where everything of this sort has been stagnant for two or three years.—*St. Louis Cor. Tribune*

A SCHOOL OF INDUSTRIAL SCIENCE IN MASSACHUSETTS.—A gentleman, whose name and residence are not given, has appropriated one hundred thousand dollars to constitute a fund for the support of a school of industrial science in Worcester, Massachusetts, on condition that the citizens of that place furnish the means for purchasing a lot of ground, and erecting suitable buildings thereon. It is understood, says the *Spy*, that this institution will afford instruction to persons intending to enter upon practical life, such as manufacturers, farmers, mechanics, or to pursue various branches of commercial business. The school will be free to the inhabitants of the city and county of Worcester.

THE HAYTI FIRE—RELIEF FOR THE SUFFERERS.—As suggested in our columns a few days since, efforts are already making in this city in behalf of the sufferers by the recent fire in Port-au-Prince. The United Grand Lodge of Freemasons, of this State, has appointed a committee to solicit subscriptions from the members of the craft in behalf of the unfortunate city, with which our own has extensive business relations. The brief but emphatic and convincing appeal of the committee will be found in full in our advertising columns: and we trust that it will not be disregarded by the mercantile community of our city. Subscriptions for this object may be sent to Mr. George Lawrence, Jr., at the office of the Haytien Bureau of Emigration, No. 55 Liberty street. Mr. Lawrence is the accredited agent of the Haytien government.—*Eve. Post.*

AN ATROCITY VERIFIED.—Released prisoners reported that the men of the 55th Mass. Infantry (Colored) killed in the fight on James Island, July 2d, were purposely left unburied. This story was too horrible to be credited by the officer in command of the regiment. But recently duty required him to visit the scene of the contest, and there he found the remains of seven soldiers who had been denied interment by their barbarous foe. Some of the bones had been carried off by human hyenas. The officer was able to identify what was left of two or three of the bodies. The details of this discovery are too revolting to be described. It is enough to say that this fiendish act of those whose arrogant and cruel rulers are now calling upon the negro to save their treasonable cause in its dire extremity, was fully proved.

RAILROAD LAW.—The Washington *Republican* charges that one of our city railroads is violating the recent law of Congress prohibiting exclusion from cars on account of color. It is charged that the conductors of these cars frequently exclude colored people, and still oftener insult them when in the cars. It should not be forgotten that this railway—the Washington and Georgetown Railway Company—hopes to get authority from the next Congress to raise its fare to eight cents, and that it was assisted in its designs in the last Congress by prominent Republicans. Its officers claimed last Winter, when before the House Committee on the District, that they were willing to carry colored passengers in their cars, and there is no possible excuse for the violation of the law.—*Cor. Evening Post.*

KENTUCKY.—*Louisville, March* 4.—The negroes understand clearly, that the patriarchal institution is dead, and so express themselves. In nearly all cases bygone kindness is remembered; and on the promise to pay a moderate rate of wages, the freedman *de facto* remains at his post. Those who have experienced cruelty in bygone years are apt to bundle up and go, when pursuit is not supposed to be "worth the candle." The Louisville papers used to contain numerous piquant advertisements, such as:

RUN AWAY.—My boy "Jack"; had a scar above the left eye; tries to pass for a white man. A reward of $50 will be paid for his recovery, etc.

All that belongs to a past dispensation, with bloodhounds, whips and ecclesiastics' canes for refractory girls. Never, probably, did a great social revolution take place with less effervescence and confusion than will emancipation in this State.—*Cor. N. Y. Times.*

INDIAN TRIBES.—It has heretofore been stated that Congress passed resolutions directing inquiry into the condition of the Indian tribes and their treatment by the civil and military authorities, also into the management of the Indian Bureau at Washington, and to report at the next session such legislation as may be necessary for the better administration of Indian affairs, who will be continued in that office. The committee have divided their duties: Senator Nesmith and Representative Higby to investigate affairs on the Pacific coast; Senators Doolittle and Foster and Representative Ross those in Kansas, Nebraska and the Indian Territory, and Representatives Windom and Hubbard (of Iowa) the affairs in the other Indian localities. The Indian Bureau has recently concluded treaties with the Winnebagoes of Dakotah and the Omahas of Nebraska, by which the former have agreed to remove to the reserve of the latter, the Omahas selling their land for that purpose.

A WONDERFUL TABLE AND WORK-BOX.—President Lincoln and his wife are to be the recipients of a gift from the backwoods of Wisconsin, such as would grace any palace in Europe. A German named Peter Glass, in the town of Scott, county of Sheboygan, has been engaged for the past nine months in making an octagonal centre-table for the President, and a work-box for the President's wife. The centre table consists of 20,000 pieces of wood, mostly of black walnut and white holly. Nothing can be more wonderful than the workmanship of this table. It has required a skill and care that are absolutely marvellous. It is beautifully colored, being stained in the wood. Besides various devices in the form of flowers, birds, etc., it is ornamented with medallion portraits of Lincoln, Johnson, Grant and Butler. These portraits are remarkably good, and, considering they are made of colored wood, the skill and beauty of the general effect are as life-like as it our canvas.

THE NAME OF ILLINOIS.—The Chicago *Post* says the name of the State of Illinois originated in this manner: "A party of Frenchmen set upon an exploring expedition down the river, which they afterward named, providing themselves with bark canvas, and relying chiefly for their subsistence upon the game. They found at the confluence of this river with the Mississippi an island thickly wooded with black walnut. It was at a season of the year when the nuts were ripe, and this party of explorers, encamped upon the island, greatly enjoyed the luxury of this fruit. From this circumstance they called the island the 'Island of Nuts'—or, in French, '*Isle aux nois*'—which name was given to the river which they explored, and thence to the territory and State. This explanation of the word 'Illinois' more fully accords with the orthography of the word, which has certainly a French termination—and the rapid pronunciation of the French '*Isle aux nois*' would naturally lead to the Anglicism of the terms into its present shape, 'Illinois.'

YOSEMETE GORGE AND BIG OAK GROVE IN CALIFORNIA.—The General Land Office has received the returns of the survey of these wonderful developments of nature, probably the greatest natural curiosities on the globe. The "Yosemete" is a cleft in one of the lateral spurs of the Sierra Nevada. By some volcanic convulsion the mountains have been torn asunder to the extent of some nine or ten miles in length and a width varying from three to five miles, forming stupendous walls of granite, with a valley at the base of the same, through which flows the Merced river. By a wise and munificent act, Congress, by a special law, has granted this cleft to the State of California to be forever dedicated as a public resort for health and recreation. By the same act there is also granted to the State what is known as the "Big Oak Grove," some thirteen or fourteen miles south of the cleft. The Grove contains 427 trees, from 275 to 400 feet in height, covering 2,589 acres. These mammoth trees are the cone-bearing evergreen of the redwood genus, and known as the sequoia gigantea, with bark on the largest of them of 18 inches in thickness, and bear two different kinds of leaves. One of the largest of the species which has been hewn down indicates an age of from two to three thousand years.

CURSES WHICH CAME HOME TO ROOST.—Everybody remembers the prophecies of the Charlestonians, in 1860 and 1861, that, if the North should attempt to resist the will of South Carolina, the grass would grow in the streets of New York, and cows would be pastured in Broadway. The fire-eaters spoke with careless glee of this utter ruin and desolation, which they intended to bring upon the people of this city and the whole North. Well, the Southern correspondent of the London *Times*, writing from Charleston on January 14th of the present year, says of that city:

"I am told that in the height of Summer, when the grass in the streets afforded pasturage to many wandering cows, and the wild fennel shot up eight or ten feet high, turning the city into the semblance of a jungle, the sense of desolation and ruin was far more painfully felt. Already the hen-partridge has been found nestling among the crumbling ruins. Already the owl has been heard to hoot by night from the spires of the demolished churches."

ITALICIZED.—The course of the Louisville *Journal*, as committed heretofore to the "border States' policy," and opposed to "abolition," is well known. But that paper has accepted the logic of events, and true to its first purpose not to allow a dismemberment of the Republic, come what may to any peculiar institution, now wheels into the line of advocates of the Constitutional Amendment and emancipation. With reference to a canvass now going on in Kentucky, the *Journal* emphatically says:

"Now that the Southern Congress has voted to put two hundred thousand slaves in the army, and Mr. Hunter, the ablest rebel Senator, when voting for the measure under instructions from the Virginia Legislature, has declared that slavery and the confederacy were ruined, *let no man here be afraid to declare and to vote that the time has come to end forever the slavery agitation in this government, and to accept, at the earliest possible moment, that new system of labor and industry to which we all know and admit we must come at last.*"

GOOD BEHAVIOR OF THE NEGROES.—*Charleston, S. C., March* 20.—The statements which citizens of different sections make relative to their being annoyed and molested by their colored neighbors are to be taken with considerable allowance. The old relations existing between master and slave, although extinct in practice are by no means discarded in theory, among a great many of the white population; consequently any trifling familiarity indulged by the negroes is construed into a heinous crime, and as such immediately reported to headquarters. We consider here that under the circumstances the negroes have behaved remarkably well. They, of course, are aware of their release from bondage, but it cannot be said of them that they take undue advantage of their new condition. They do not allow themselves to be beaten and kicked about in the manner they were before we took possession of the country, and because they resist attempts made in that direction, a few irritable rebels complain of having their lives thereby ended. The city itself is guarded for the most part, by white troops. Perfect order reigns throughout the entire limits.—*Cor. N. Y. Times.*

A RAT STORY.—In a drinking cellar on Chestnut street, above Twelfth, the other night, a terrier started a rat. The rat dashed out of the door, up the steps to the street, and then straight across. A lady was walking up. She was just in front of the Chestnut street Theatre when the rat ran up the steps of the cellar on the opposite side of the street. The rat was running for his life; the dog in pursuit of him was running for a good dinner. The rat, when about a dozen lengths ahead, sprang upon the lady's dress, ran up under her cloak, and nestled close up under her sleeve. The lady shrieked with horror and dismay. So piercing was her cry that a gentleman ran hurriedly to her relief. She pointed to her arm, said, "a rat in my sleeve!" and again gave utterance to a piercing shriek. The gentleman boldly grasped the protuberance, and made a vigorous squeeze. A better squeeze never yet was made upon a lemon by a first-class bar-tender. The rat bit through the intervening clothing into the gentleman's hand, with a painful incapacitating incision. The grip upon the beast, however, was too vigorous. His life was crushed out, he dropped to the ground, and the lady, sick, faint, unutterably horrified, declining any further assistance, wended her way homeward.—*Philadelphia North American.*

PURGING THE JUDICIARY.—*St. Louis, March* 24.—The Missouri State Convention has just passed one of the most remarkable ordinances recorded in the history of the country. It provides that the offices of all Circuit judges, criminal judges, prosecuting attorneys, sheriffs, and clerks of all courts shall be vacant on the first day of May next, and vests the Governor with power to fill the vacancies. By this stroke of the pen nearly eight hundred offices are declared vacant. Though a few Copperheads have declared this action infamous, it has met with general favor with the loyal public. The object of this sweeping ordinance is to remove about three hundred disloyal office-holders, some of whom were elected five years ago. Of course no distinction by name could reach them, and no other plan could be devised than to remove all judges, etc. The Governor has promised to re-commission all thoroughly loyal officeholders who have heretofore been elected by the people, so that only the disloyal will suffer by the change. Now the last remnant of disloyalty in office has been or soon will be swept away and the process of restoring civil law provided for in the Governor's proclamation may go on unimpeded by disloyal courts.—*Cor. Tribune.*

MEMORABLE SCENES.—The *Tribune* correspondent ("E. S.")—Elias Smith) says: "The arrival of the army of Gen. Sherman at Goldsborough, N. C., and grand entree into the place, will forever remain one of the most interesting episodes of the war. In rear of each division followed the foragers, or "bummers," as they are called by the soldiers, constituting a motley group which strongly recalls the memory of Falstaff's ragged army, though they are by no means men in buckram. Those men having worn out all their clothing and shoes during the march, were obliged to provide themselves the best way they could as they went along. Here men came strutting in mimic dignity in an old swallow-tailed coat, with plug hats, the tops knocked in; there a group in seedy coats and pants of rebel grey, with arms and legs protruding beyond all semblance of fit or of fashion; short jackets, long-tailed surtouts, and coats of every cast with broad tails, narrow tails, and no tails at all—all of the most antiquated styles. Some wore women's bonnets, or young ladies hats, with streamers of faded ribbons floating fantastically in the wind. The procession of vehicles and animals was of the most grotesque description. There were donkeys large and small, almost smothered under burdens of turkeys, geese and other kinds of poultry, ox-carts, skinny horses pulling in the fills of some parish doctors, old sulkies, farm wagons and buggies, backs, chaises, rockaways, aristocratic and family carriages, all filled with plunder and provisions. There was bacon, hams, potatoes, flour, pork, sorghum, and freshly-slaughtered pigs, sheep and poultry dangling from saddle-tree and wagon, enough, one would suppose, to feed the army for a fortnight. Refugees, white and black, followed in mournful procession in rear of the army, and cheerfully shared with the soldiers the food which had been taken from their own homes and farms. There was little murmuring or complaining, and but little exhibition of bitter feeling toward the troops."

DIED.

HALLOWELL.—At Philadelphia, on the 6th ult., in the 20th year of his age, EDWARD D., son of Joshua L.

Miscellaneous Department.

FOR THE ANTI-SLAVERY STANDARD.

ONLY ONE.

Only one!—yet one may be
Sometimes welcome where
Valor needs to strike one blow,
Faith to breathe one prayer.
And it is not much, I know,
When the work is done,
Standing high, or sleeping low,
'Twill be only one.

Only one!—where some must die
For the weal of all,
Matters it where life's warm sigh
Breaks its earthly thrall?
To its latest term of breath
Were existence spun,
When at last it yields to death
'Twill be only one.

Only one!—yet one may be
Something more than naught,
One whose wide intensity
Breathed in act and thought.
Many stars flash on the night,
When their race is run,
Seek the morrow's zone of light,
'Twill be only one.

S. E. CARMICHAEL.

PERSONAL HABITS OF DR. BEECHER.

[Extract from his Life, lately published.]

It must not be inferred that his air and manner was continually solemn. On the contrary, that hilarious cheerfulness which was characteristic of him was never more manifest; and it seemed perfectly wonderful, with his public labors, with what unfailing spring and vivacity, and with what a flow of ready sympathy he would converse with every one who came near him at any hour of day or night.

He kept a load of sand in his cellar, to which he would run at odd intervals and shovel vigorously, throwing it from one side of the cellar to the other, on his favorite theory of working off nervous excitement through the muscles, and his wood-pile and wood-saw were inestimable means to the same end. He had also, in the back yard, parallel bars, a single bar, ladder, and other simple gymnastic apparatus, where he would sometimes astonish his ministerial visitors by climbing ropes hand over hand, whirling over on the single bar, lifting weights, and performing other athletic feats, in which he took for the time as much apparent delight and pride as in any of his intellectual exertions.

His care of what he called regimen, diet, sleep, exercise, etc., went on with all his other cares without seeming to interrupt them. He seemed to navigate his body, as an acute mariner would work his ship through a difficult channel, with his eye intent on every spar and rope, each sail kept trimmed with the nicest adjustment. The harsh climate of Boston, with its east winds, had long been famous for making all its literary workers dyspeptics; yet it was in this climate that his work lay; here he must conquer, notwithstanding he brought with him his life's disease. So careful was he of atmospheric influences upon the sensitive surface of the body, that he would often undress and dress again completely three or four times a day, to meet various changes of the mutable Boston weather.

He had a different relay of garments for every turn of the weather-cock, till it stood at that harsh, dire east, which necessitated both flannels and a leathern jacket to keep out the chil and keep in the vital warmth.

The time that he spent in actual preparation for a public effort was generally not long. If he was to preach in the evening he was to be seen all day talking with whoever would talk, accessible to all, full of everybody's affairs, business, and burdens, till an hour or two before the time, when he would rush up into his study (which he always preferred should be the topmost room of the house), and, throwing off his coat, after a swing or two with the dumb-bells to settle the balance of his muscles, he would sit down and dash ahead, making quantities of hieroglyphic notes on small, stubbed bits of paper, about as big as the palm of his hand. The bells would begin to ring, and still he would write. They would toll loud and long, and his wife would say "he will certainly be late," and then would be running up and down stairs of messengers to see that he was finished, till just as the last stroke of the bell was dying away, he would emerge from the study with his coat very much awry, come down the stairs like a hurricane, stand impatiently protesting while female hands that ever lay in wait adjusted his cravat and settled his coat collar, calling loudly the while for a pin to fasten together the stubbed little bits of paper aforesaid, which being duly dropped into the crown of his hat, and hooking wife or daughter like a satchel on his arm, away he would start on such a race through the streets as left neither brain nor breath till the church was gained. Then came the process of getting in through crowded aisles, wedged up with heads, the bustle, and stir, and hush to look at him, as, with a matter-of-fact, business-like push, he elbowed his way through them and up the pulpit stairs.

After his evening services it was his custom to come directly home and spend an hour or two with his children, as he phrased it, letting himself "run down." This was our best season for being with him. He was lively, sparkling, jocose, full of anecdote and incident, and loved to have us all about him, and to indulge in a good laugh.

Often his old faithful friend the violin was called in requisition, and he would play a few antiquated contra dances and Scotch airs out of a venerable yellow music-book which had come down the vale of years with him from East Hampton. Auld Lang Syne, Bonnie Doon, and Mary's Dream were among the inevitables; and a contra dance which bore the unclerical title of "Go to the devil and shake yourself" was a great favorite with the youngsters. He aspired with ardent longings to Money Musk, College Hornpipe, and sundry other tunes arranged in unfavorable keys, although he invariably broke down, and ended the performance with a pshaw! In after years, after his mind began to fail, nothing would so thoroughly electrify him as to hear one of his sons, who was a proficient on the violin, performing those old tunes he had tried so many times to conquer.

These musical performances sometimes inspirited him and his young audience to the verge of indiscretion. When mother was gone to bed before him, he could be wrought upon by the petitions of the children to exhibit for their astonishment and delight the wonders of the double shuffle, which he said he used to dance on the barn floor at corn huskings when he was a young man. But the ravages of these saltatory exercises on the feet of his stockings caused them to be frowned upon by the female authorities to such a degree that the exhibition was a very rare treat. These innocent evening gala hours, like everything else, were a part of his system of regimen. "If I were to go to bed," he would say, "at the key at which I leave off preaching, I should toss and tumble all night. I must let off steam gradually, and then I can sleep like a child."

In fact, he was an excellent sleeper, and usually knew of but one nap, which lasted from the time his head touched the pillow till the youngest child was sent to wake him up in the morning. This was invariably the department of the reigning baby, who was solemnly instructed by him that it was necessary to take him by the nose, and kiss him many times before the heaviness in his head would go off so that he could lift it. Oftentimes he would lie in bed after his little monitor had called him, professing fears that there was a lion under the bed who would catch his foot if he put it out, and requiring repeated and earnest assurances from the curly head that he should be defended from being eaten up if he rose; and often and earnestly the breakfast bell would ring before he could be induced to launch forth. Great would be the pride of the little monitor, who led him at last gravely into the breakfast-room, and related in baby phrase the labors of getting him up.

A HORSE IN SPECTACLES.—The Philadelphia *North American* of March 16th says: A well known resident of the Twenty-second Ward has an old family horse, that for twenty years has done him service. The animal has always received the tenderest care; is in good condition and vigor, and can perform the duty required of him as well as many a roadster of but half his years. For some time past the quadruped evinced a tendency to stumble, and to strain his sight at objects close to him, in a manner that set the kind-hearted owner to devising a remedy. The gentleman judged the animal by his own case, and satisfied himself that, with a pair of spectacles, the horse would do as well as when in his prime. An optician ground to order a pair of pebble glasses, about the size of the object glasses of a large sized lorgnette. They were fixed in a frame over the horse's eyes. That animal is now a horse in spectacles, and not an elderly gentleman ever yet showed greater appreciation of the convenience. When in the stable the spectacles are removed. One day a servant man driving the horse forgot the perilocals in question. The horse very plainly indicated the deficiency before he had gone the first quarter of a mile up the lane on which the stable is situated. We saw the sleek old animal jogging up York road yesterday with his glasses on, looking as contented and jolly as his excellent owner.

JUBILEE IN CHARLESTON.

Correspondence of the N. Y. Times.

CHARLESTON, S. C., March 21, 1865.

GEN. SAXTON arrived in this city from Beaufort on Saturday night last. His object was to inquire into the condition of the colored population, a large concourse of whom assembled at Zion Church, on the following day, to listen to what the General and other speakers might have to say to them. The meeting was called to order by Rev. Mr. French, who introduced to the congregation Brevet Major-Gen. Saxton. The General was received with marked demonstrations of delight, and his remarks commanded the profound attention of all. When he sat down, the congregation burst out with shouts of cheers. After a few impressive remarks by Rev. Mr. French, the Doxology was sung with much feeling and effect. Before the assemblage dispersed, Col. S. L. Woodford, Commandant of the Post, ascended the pulpit and announced that arrangements had been effected for having a grand procession on Tuesday. He then indulged in a brief address, in which he expressed his delight at seeing before him so many hundreds of free men and women. The applause which was frequently given showed that the assemblage were capable of appreciating the points of the speakers.

The chief event of to-day has been the grand jubilee of the colored people, gotten up in honor of their liberation from slavery. The day has been very unpropitious, but notwithstanding that circumstance, the demonstration was large and enthusiastic. The procession numbered about four thousand people, including troops, religious and other societies, firemen, school children, trades, and colored citizens generally. The American flag was displayed at intervals through the columns, and at the head of each society was a banner with an appropriate motto. One of the most pointed features of the procession was a cart drawn by a mule, in which were seated on a block two colored women, a man standing over them ringing a bell and shouting "How much am I offered?" This cart was followed by another, on which was placed a coffin covered with a black pall, the inscription, "Slavery is dead," appearing on each side of the cart. A long train of female mourners walked in the rear of the mock hearse—a portion of the proceedings which would have been improved had young girls, attired in gay dresses, taken the place of the mourners, for we should naturally suppose that the colored people would not be greatly afflicted with grief after having been assured of their freedom. Take the affair as a whole, however, it was very well arranged, and reflects much credit on the parties who were interested in getting it up. Among the active participants, I noticed Gen. Saxton, Col. Woodford, Lieut. Col. Bennett, of the Twenty-first United States Colored Troops, and several other prominent military officers. The navy was represented by Judge Cowley, of Admiral Dahlgren's Staff. The procession passed through the principal streets, till they came to the Citadel square, when they gathered *en masse* to listen to speeches by Gen. Saxton, Col. Woodford, Judge Cowley, Rev. Mr. French, and others, but, unfortunately, this portion of the programme could not be carried out in consequence of the rain, which commenced falling soon after the procession had entered on the ground. This jubilee of freedmen and freedwomen was an event which the citizens of Charleston never before witnessed. I could see, by the expression on the countenances of many of the lookers-on, that the thing was not altogether agreeable, but, of course, they wisely swallowed objections.

A SONG FROM CAMP.

To the Editors of the Evening Post.

I SUPPOSE there was scarcely a day during the months when I was on picket duty in South Carolina, that some line from the "Song of Marion's Men" did not stray across my mind; and this key-note may give a value to these verses (at least for you), which their literary execution can hardly claim. I am, very respectfully, your obedient servant,

THOMAS WENTWORTH HIGGINSON.

I.

In boyhood's age of chivalry
I heard a minstrel sing,
And through smiles and tears in middle years,
I can still hear the cadence ring.
He sang of flowers by his own door-stone,
Of the blood-red deeds of war,
Of the wandering wild-fowl's lonely path,
And the death of Aliatar.
He drew the tears from our mothers' eyes
With his tender tale; and then
He swept the hearts of the world of boys
With the song of Marion's Men.

II.

I read that song by the camp-fire dim,
And well the measure flowed,
With the dusky soldier's evening hymn,
On the soil where Marion rode.
Our fortress was the good greenwood,
Our tent the cypress tree,
And we knew the forest round us
As seamen know the sea;
And the hands were black that held the gun,
And white that held the sword,
But the difference was none and the color was but one,
When the red, red blood was poured.

III.

Thank God! though the laurels of war be fair,
Those of peace are lovelier still;
And man has no name and no knightly fame,
But he holds at the poet's will.
Though the lustre may fade upon youth's bright hair,
And time has no second spring,
Yet no locks grow gray on the poet's lay,
And he is the only king.
May our monarch rule till the cannon boom
Over Shaw's wild grave no more,
And the latest wandering star comes home
To the flag that Marion bore.

MAZZINI TO THE POPE.

SIGNOR MAZZINI has published a solemn address to the Pope on his Encyclical letter. Having shown the futility of the ananthemas in that letter, he says:

"There was a time when the Popes were the depositaries and guardians of the moral law. Believing in their mission of justice and liberty for all—intrepid against all who sought to violate their power—and ready to suffer for their faith, which then was the faith of the peoples—the Popes, from the fifth to the thirteenth century, aided and promoted the progress which Pio Nono now condemns. But you are both a prince and the servant of princes at the present day. You reign through force, not through faith; your party is corrupt and corrupting; the Sanctuary is surrounded by Neapolitan brigands upon whom you confer your blessing, while you have no word of comfort for the peoples who invoke God's liberty and equality. Your predecessors might and ought, you might and ought to have accompanied us upon the path of discovery and advance, in order to have left us, as Moses left his people, on the borders of the promised land, and have blessed us in dying even as a dying father blesses the children who are to survive him. You expire cursing the spirit of inquiry, cursing the power of intellect, cursing faith in the discovery of the truth, cursing the peoples who seek their freedom, cursing mankind and life itself. An apostate from Jesus and humanity, you condemn yourself to expire in isolation, deprived of all communion with your brother man. As Pope, six hundred years of impotence—the betrayal of every precept of Christ—your Church's adultery with the wicked princes of the earth—the idolatry of the form substituted for the spirit of religion—the systematic immorality of the men who surround you, and the negation of all progress sanctioned by yourself as the condition of your existence, rise in judgment against you. As prince, the blood of Rome, and the impossibility of your remaining there a single day other than by brute force, rise in judgment against you. Reconcile yourself with God. With humanity you cannot.

JOSEPH MAZZINI.

A DISLOYAL JUDGE REBUKED.—Shortly after the passage of the first tax bill, Judge Merrick, then of the District Supreme Court (son-in-law to vinegary and venerable Ex-Governor and would-be-Gov. Wickliffe, of Kentucky), wrote to complain of the deduction of his tax from the amount of his salary, and entered into an elaborate argument to prove that Congress had no right to diminish his salary during his incumbency of the office. About the same time Gen. Spinner received a letter from a Delaware judge suggesting that there was some mistake in deducting his tax, as he didn't think enough had been taken out.

The General sent a copy of this letter to Judge Merrick, simply saying that he "wanted to let him see the difference between a loyal man and a disloyal judge; and that, while he wouldn't enter at all into the question whether Congress could or could not diminish his salary during his term of office, he begged to suggest to Judge Merrick that Congress might upset his d—d court!"

The Judge was immensely indignant, and sent the letter to the President. The President referred it in due course to Secretary Chase. The Secretary sent for the Treasurer. When the bluff, grizzly moustached old fellow entered the office, looking for all the world like a great, good-natured bull-dog, Mr. Chase quietly handed him the letter. "Well," said the Treasurer. "Well," said the Secretary, "you wrote it?" "Yes; but, Mr. Secretary, but—but—if I'd known he was going to send it to you, I'd have made it—a good deal worse!"

Mr. Chase did his best to look solemn, and undertook the line of paternal remonstrance. "But, General, there ought to be proper official courtesy at least between the coördinate branches of the government." "But I said exactly what I thought," persisted the obdurate Treasurer. Mr. Chase still looked as solemn as he could. "Well, General, all I have to say is, that while your letter is very pertinent on the subject, I'm afraid that it was very impertinent to the judge!" Pretty soon thereafter Judge Merrick learned that there was more than he dreamed in the Treasurer's letter. Congress *did* "upset his d—d Court!" and since that day he has had no trouble with the Treasurer about salaries!—*Washington Cor. of Cincinnati Gazette.*

SABBATH MORNING.

BY WILLIAM H. BURLEIGH.

LORD! thou hast given us one day in seven,
That to our souls a Sabbath it may be,
Predictive of the holier rest of heaven,
And of a nearer intercourse with thee.
Thanks for the boon! and give us grace, we pray,
By thought of thee to sanctify the day.

Help us to cast the cares of earth aside,
Shake off its dust, forget its toil and din,
And sweetly walk with Him, the Crucified,
Strong in the love that triumphs over sin.
So shall these hours the golden ladder be
By which, through prayer, our souls may climb to thee.

For all the joy this holy morning brings—
For all its beauty, or in earth or sky,
Its clouds, its sunshine, and the rushing wings
Of the free birds, and waters leaping by,
And flowers that bloom in fragrant thankfulness—
Our hearts adore thee, and thy goodness bless.

Oh! not alone in temples made with hands,
Where, on their velvet cushions thousands kneel,
And the stoled priest before the altar stands,
While the air trembles with deep organ-peal,
May we find God, and feel his presence dear,
Clasping our spirits like an atmosphere—

But in old groves as well, and where the streams
Flash through the vales, and by the ocean's edge,
When the spent wave creeps up the sand, and seems
To whisper some strange legend to the sedge,
Or, with majestic impulse, flings afar
Its billowy anthem till the firm rocks jar;

And on the breezy hills, from which the eye
Can see wide reaches of the level plain
Stretching afar beneath the summer sky,
With blossoming orchards and with fields of grain,
And here and there, to brighten more the scene,
A farm-house peeping from its bower of green.

Oh! sweet it is to worship with the throng
Who to thine earthly temples, Lord, repair;
And sweet it is, the woods and fields among,
To hear the untaught singers of the air,
And read, in budding leaf and opening flower,
The record of thy goodness and thy power.

So would we hallow all the sacred day—
Not with dull rites, nor in monastic gloom,
That drives the sunlight from our souls away
And turns our worship to a martyrdom—
But with glad hearts and spirits unafraid
To drink delight from all that thou hast made.

Nor let the bigot deem its hours misspent
By genial converse, or the quiet stroll
Through meadows where the lilies preach content,
And breathe their dewy fragrance through the soul.
In field or church, his Sabbaths are not lost
Who keeps with God a holy Pentecost.

ERUPTION OF MOUNT VESUVIUS.—*Florence, Feb.* 18.—Those who may have seen an eruption of Mount Etna can form an adequate idea of this tremendous spectacle. The crater is about six kilometres in circumference, with four horrible principal mouths, which eject enormous stones to a height of not less than one kilometre. The lava is rather brittle compared with that of previous eruptions, but has a certain smell of sulphur, and preserves an intense heat. It flowed rapidly the first two days, during which it advanced from 12 to 13 miles. Subsequently to this it advanced much slower, the lava making its way under that first formed, like water under a frozen river. A cloud of dust hung over its course, and woe to him who met it with the wind blowing towards him. The eruption is limited to the foot of Mount Fromento, and threatens the territory of Piedmont and Linguagrossa, two considerable districts. The stream of lava, which caused serious apprehensions for Giarre, divided into seven branches and destroyed whatever it encountered with incredible voracity.

The great proprietors have suffered immense losses, and the small farmers are reduced to the most extreme misery. Descending a small valley the lava formed a hill, which covered and joined the two Mounts Arsi, before divided by a plain, when the lava, dividing into three streams, occupied an area of one mile. It is this branch which is invading the district of Mascali on the north. The breadth of the lava is not greater than eight nor less than six kilometres. On Mount Struneddo the fire has separated into two streams, the most considerable of which flows in a northerly direction, and is descending upon the village of La Vina in a stream about a mile in breadth. The other branches, though less considerable, still cause grave apprehensions. It appeared that after the first eight days this dreadful scourge was on the point of ceasing, but upon the night of the eighth, which was preceded by a terrible storm lasting two days, a great earthquake was felt which opened the crater with fresh vigor.

THE HORRORS OF WAR.—A correspondent of the New York *Herald*, after describing the capture of Columbia, S. C., says:

"Those who are unacquainted with the horrors of war cannot realize the fearful sufferings it entails on mankind. They read of it in papers and books, gilded over with all its false glare and strange fascinations, as a splendid game of glorious battles and triumphs, but close their eyes to its bloody horrors. The battle-field is to them a field of honor—a field of glory, where men resign their lives amidst the joys of conquest, which hallow the soldier's gory couch and light up his death-features with a smile. This sounds well in heroic fiction, but how different the reality! Could these fireside heroes but witness a battle-field, with its dead, its dying and wounded, writhing in agonizing tortures, or witness the poor victims under the scalpel knife, with the field hospital clodded with human gore, and full of maimed bodies and dissected limbs of their fellow-creatures, war would lose its false charm for them. Could many a tender mother see her darling boy uncared, unpitied, without one kind hand to stay the welling blood or wipe the death damp from his brow, her gentle, loving heart would break in one wail of anguish. War, after all, has horrors even greater than the battle-field presents. The death wound is mercy compared to the slow torture of languishing in prison houses—living charnel houses of slow putrefaction—pale, spiritless, uncared, unpitied, gasping and groaning away their lives in hopeless misery. And then think of the sacked and burned city; think of helpless women and children fleeing in terror before the devouring elements, without a home to shelter them, without bread to feed them; think of the widows and orphans that water their scant bread with the tears of sorrow; think of all the sufferings, misery, ruin, death, war entails on mankind, and you will curse its authors and wish that God had otherwise chastised His people. Though war may enrich the Shylock shoddies, paymasters, contractors, and speculative politicians, who sport gorgeous equipages and rich palaces out of the blood of their countrymen, it crushes the people under its wheels, like the car of Juggernaut, and oppresses the millions with taxation."

AN IMPOSING SPECTACLE.—There is nothing which interests and moves me so much as the sight of a great concourse of people. It is always instructive to me to move about in a promiscuous crowd of men. I am never weary of looking at the human countenance. Be it young or old, bright or sad, male or female, seamed with wrinkles or rippled with dimples, sallow with disease or flushed with health, radiant with intelligence or stolid with dullness, in repose or excitement, white or black, soiled by labor or refined by elegance, deformed, misshapen, or chiselled with artistic perfection; whether it looks out upon you through plate glass from a mansion of splendor, or looks up at you beneath matted hair from the crowded curbstone; nothing has such fascination for me as the face of man. Assemble men in great multitudes, and no spectacle can equal this. It surpasses all the shows and pageantries that ever were enacted. Man himself is greater than all which he can make or do. A vast collection of men of all classes and conditions, rich and poor, with such an endless variety of feature and expression as compels you to take off your eye from all adjuncts and fasten it on humanity itself; one promiscuous mass, instinct with life and swayed to and fro by high-wrought emotion; this is a sight more imposing and more impressive than any display of mechanic arts, of military banners, or high mountains, or solemn forests, or the great sea.—*Rev. Wm. Adams, D.D.*

THE EXPEDITION OF PROFESSOR AGASSIZ.—The liberality of Mr. Thayer, of Boston, in furnishing the means to fit out the expedition to the tropics, of which Professor Agassiz is the chief, has been deservedly commended. The Pacific Steam Company has shown no less munificence in extending to the expedition, at the instance of Mr. Allen McLane, the hospitality of their splendid steamer, the Colorado. This is a great thing for the Professor and the success of his expedition, since, by means of this generous offer, he is enabled to save at least a month of time, at a season of great importance for zoological studies. It also adds so much to the Professor's means, and puts it in his power to prolong his stay to the extent of the saving of the passage-money for twelve persons at the rate of two hundred and fifty dollars in gold for each. We are glad of an opportunity to record so public-spirited a proceeding on the part of the company. It is an illustration of the contagious nature of generosity, and a proof that if corporations are, as is said, destitute of souls, they are sometimes made up of large-souled men.—*Eve. Post.*

ORIGIN OF "MATRIMONIAL" JEALOUSY.—Adam used to go to Heaven in the evening to pray. One time, Satan made a friendly call at Adam's residence, and Eve, not knowing where her husband had gone, was a little petulant and lonesome. Satan told her that Adam had gone to Heaven to call on another woman—he supposed it was all right; he was averse to making mischief in families, but, really, the conduct of her husband was remarkable, in thus leaving so beautiful a woman alone. He then took Eve to a fountain and showed her the picture of the woman her husband was in the habit of visiting. Adam came home, after a while, and got a regular blowing up, and they made so much noise about it that both were unceremoniously kicked out of Paradise.

FASHIONABLE FOLLY.—The Paris correspondent of the London *Post*, in reply to an appeal from a lady—"Now, do give us less politics and more about toilette. What have you new in hairdressing and boots?"—writes: "I have consulted a great hairdresser of the sublime school, who says that this Winter he has often commenced work at 1 p.m., so that the lady must remain some ten hours in full toilette, with her hair pinned, bound, stretched, flowered, jewelled—painfully uncomfortable. It is only as a great favor that these famed hair-artists can be had at all; ladies during the season are obliged to implore them to attend. Well, he declares that you may wear your hair in any fantastic fashion; some ladies at court have adopted the classical Grecian style; the hair dragged off the face, and a bunch of clustering ringlets at the back of the head. Others have gone in for a series of small curls all over the forehead, and little impertinent twisting locks round about the ears—baby curls, just beginning life—whilst the mass of hair is gathered up on the top of the head, and there studded with flowers, or butterflies or even gaudy insects."

Advertisements.

DR. TALBOT'S CONCENTRATED MEDICAL
PINEAPPLE CIDER
IS A PREVENTIVE OF SICKNESS.

The experience that Dr. Talbot has had for the last twenty-five years, convinces him that it is time the public had an article offered that will prevent sickness. The article offered is Dr. Talbot's Medicated Pineapple Cider, designed for all classes,

OLD AND YOUNG.

It is not new to the Doctor, but it is entirely new to the public. One quart bottle will last a well person a year. This is rather a new mode of doctoring; nevertheless it will

SAVE MILLIONS

from being sick. Is it not better to pay three dollars a year to keep from being sick, than to pay ten or twenty dollars in doctor's bills, and as much more for the loss of time, and inconvenience of being sick?

To prevent sickness, use as follows:

Add one teaspoonful of Medicated Pineapple Cider to a tumbler of cold water, and drink the first thing after you rise in the morning, and the same before you retire at night.

If will increase the strength, and give

VIGOR AND ACTION

to the system.

A celebrated New York Merchant, who has made a thorough trial of the Pineapple Cider, assures Dr. Talbot that he has gained ten Pounds of flesh in one month at the first trial. He continues its use as above directed, and finds it very beneficial; says it proved an entire

PREVENTIVE TO SICKNESS

in his case. Also, another well-known gentleman in New York has used the Medicated Cider constantly for ten years, and has not been sick one day during that time.

THIS WONDERFUL PREPARATION

will increase the strength, give vigor and action to the system, and regulate digestion. When taken internally, for pains of all kinds—Bilious Colic, Diarrhœa, Diseases of the Throat, Pains in the Chest, Hoarseness, Coughs, Neuralgia, Rheumatic Pains, Dyspepsia, Acidity of the Stomach, etc., etc.—its soothing and quieting effect on the system is most astonishing.

Dr. Wilcox, an eminent physician, employed it with great success in treating Fevers, Dyspepsia, Nervous Affections, Loss of Appetite, Weakness, Palpitation of the Heart, Chronic Diarrhœa, Colic Dysentery, and Diseases of the Stomach and Bowels. It is also particularly recommended by physicians to delicate females, and as an excellent remedy for Enfeebled Digestion, Want of Appetite, Scrofula, Nephritic Affections, Rheumatism, etc., etc. It never fails to relieve Nervous Tremor, Wakefulness, Disturbed Sleep, etc. American Ladies have used this article with great success to heighten their color and beauty.

It imparts cheerfulness to the disposition, and brilliancy to the complexion.

To Travellers, especially, it is of inestimable value, and should be provided as a medicine for every journey in which the water is likely to vary in quality and tendency.

Persons residing in any part of the country may adopt it with the utmost confidence as a timely, efficacious restorative.

PRICES:

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TWO DOLLARS " (FULL PINT).
ONE DOLLAR " (FULL HALF-PINT).

1 Quart bottle, 2 Pint bottles, or 4 Half-pint bottles sent free by express on receipt of price. FOR SALE EVERYWHERE.

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COFFEE! COFFEE!! COFFEE!!!

THE EAST INDIA COFFEE CO.
154 READE STREET (three doors from Greenwich Street), N. Y.
Call universal attention to their

KENT'S EAST INDIA COFFEE,
ONLY TWENTY-FIVE CENTS PER POUND.

KENT'S EAST INDIA COFFEE

has all the flavor of OLD GOVERNMENT JAVA, and is but half the price; and also that

KENT'S EAST INDIA COFFEE

has TWICE THE STRENGTH OF JAVA, or any other Coffee whatever; and wherever used by our first-class hotels and steamboats, the stewards say there is a saving of 50 per cent.

KENT'S EAST INDIA COFFEE

is the most healthy beverage known, and is very nutritious. The weak and infirm may use it at all times with impunity. The wife of the Rev. W. Eaves, local minister of the M. E. Church, Jersey City, who has not been able to use any Coffee for fifteen years can use

KENT'S EAST INDIA COFFEE

three times a day without injury, it being entirely free from those properties that produce nervous excitement.

Dr. JAMES BOYLE, of 156 CHAMBERS STREET, says: "I have never known any Coffee so healthful, nutritious, and free from all injurious qualities as

KENT'S EAST INDIA COFFEE.

I advise my patients to drink it universally, even those to whom I have hitherto prohibited the use of Coffee."

The PRINCIPAL of the NEW YORK EYE INFIRMARY says: "I direct all the patients of our institution to use exclusively

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and would not be without it on any account."

The Rev. C. LARUE, an eminent clergyman of the M. E. Church, now stationed at Halsey street, Newark, says of

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"I have used it nearly a year in my family, and find it produces no ache of the head or nervous irritation, as in the case of all other Coffees. It is exceedingly pleasant, and I cordially recommend it to all clergymen and their families."

KENT'S EAST INDIA COFFEE

is used daily by the families of Bishop Ames, Bishop Baker, and many of the most distinguished clergymen and professional men in the country.

BEWARE OF COUNTERFEITS!

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KENT'S EAST INDIA COFFEE,
154 READE STREET, NEW YORK,

as there are numerous counterfeits afloat under the name of "Genuine East India Coffee," "Original East India Coffee," etc., put forth by impostors to deceive the unwary.

In 1 lb. packages, and in boxes of 36, 60 and 100 lbs., for Grocers and large Consumers. *Sold by Grocers generally.*

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1. THE LONDON QUARTERLY REVIEW (Conservative).
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IT IS THE ONLY RELIABLE
SELF-ADJUSTING WRINGER.

No Wood-work to swell or split. No Thumb-screws to get out of order. Warranted with or without Cog-wheels.

It took the First Premium at Fifty-seven State and County Fairs in 1863, and nearly double that number in 1864, and is, without an exception, the *best* Wringer ever made. Patented in the United States, England, Canada, and Australia. Agents wanted in every town, and in all parts of the world. Energetic agents can make from $5 to $10 per day.

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That iron well galvanized *will not rust*.
That a *simple* machine is better than a complicated one.
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That thumb-screws and fastenings cause *delay* and *trouble* to regulate and keep in order.
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That the Putnam Wringer, with or without cog-wheels, will *not tear the clothes*.
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That all who have tried it pronounce it the *best* Wringer ever made.
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We might fill the paper with testimonials, but insert only a few to convince the skeptical, if such there be; and we say to all, *test* Putnam's Wringer. Test it *thoroughly* with *any* and *all* others, and if not entirely satisfactory, return it.

PUTNAM MANUFACTURING CO.—Gentlemen: I know from practical experience that iron well galvanized with zinc will not oxydize or rust one particle. The Putnam Wringer is as near perfect as possible, and I can cheerfully recommend it to be the best in use.
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Ample Wringers sent, express paid, on receipt of price.
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The attention of the public and the trade is invited to our New Scale Seven Octave Rosewood Piano-Fortes, which for volume and purity of tone are unrivalled by any hitherto offered in this market. They contain all the modern improvements, French, grand action, harp pedal, iron frame, over-strung bass, etc., and each instrument being made under the personal supervision of Mr. J. H. Grovesteen, who has had a practical experience of over thirty years in their manufacture, is fully warranted in every particular.

THE "GROVESTEEN PIANO-FORTE"

received the highest award of merit over all others at the celebrated World's Fair! where were exhibited instruments from the best makers of London, Paris, Germany, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Boston and New York; and also at the American Institute for five successive years, the gold and silver medals from both of which can be seen at our warerooms.

By the introduction of improvements we make a still more perfect Piano-Forte, and by manufacturing largely, with a strict cash system, are enabled to offer these instruments at a price which will preclude all competition.

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Anti-Freezing, Double-Acting, Forcing and Lifting.

These Pumps have now been in general use a number of years, and give better satisfaction than any other, and are recommended as THE BEST! by Captain Ericsson, and other eminent engineers. We can refer to thousands using them, and guarantee that all will recommend them. They are more simple in construction, and work easier, and cost less than all others.

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"J. D. WEST & Co. We are pleased to state that the Pumps we had of you, about a year ago, have been in constant use, 12 hours each day, and raise for the use of our woolen factory about 130 gallons per minute. They work with but little power, compared with pumps we have used before, and do not get out of repair, and are satisfactory in all respects. DUNLAP MANUFACTURING CO."

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"H. B. MOILVAIN."

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